

TO BE CONSCIOUS THAT YOU ARE IGNORANT IS A GREAT STEP TO KNOWLEDGE.—Benjamin Disraeli.

The BETHEL OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

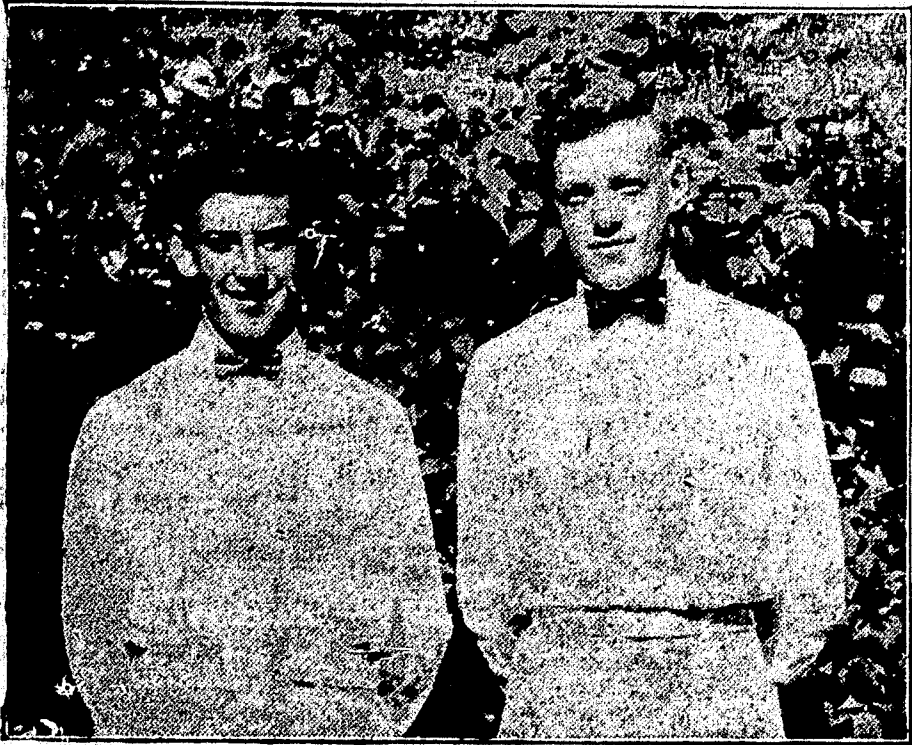
THE BETHEL NEWS, 1895

THE RUMFORD CITIZEN, 1906

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BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1941

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JACK GATES (right) and **FRED COLBY**, both 17, of West Paris, Tenn., Oct. 11-18. Coached by Austin Stearns and W. Edwin Potter, the team won over six rivals in the annual competition at the recent State Dairy Herd Improvement Association Show, Monmouth. The team's expenses to Memphis are provided through the Kraft Cheese Company, which also appropriates \$2800 in college scholarships for the eight highest scoring pairs in the national finals there.

SCARLET FEVER CLOSES SCHOOLS

The grammar and primary schools in Bethel village and the South Bethel school are closed until Monday, Oct. 20. This follows the discovery of three cases of scarlet fever in school today.

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Bob Reid of Berlin, N. H., was in town Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Eames have moved to Berlin.

Mrs. Edith Grover spent the week-end in Rumford.

Mrs. Hannah Coolidge is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Bennett of Bucksport called on friends here Sunday.

Mrs. Agnes Brooks of Bryant Pond called on Mrs. Sadie Allen, Tuesday.

Mrs. Earle Davis and Mrs. Elizabeth Griffin were at Turner Centre, Sunday.

The Ways and Means Club will meet at the club room next Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Francine Warren is working at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Chadbourne.

Laurence Perry and Arthur Gibbs enlisted in the air corps last week and went to Fort Devens.

Mrs. Stella Goodridge of West Bethel spent Tuesday with her sister, Mrs. Mabel Robertson.

Mrs. Sophronia Kenerson of Gardiner is visiting her son, Norman Sanborn, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Coolidge are moving from Duck Inn to the John Orino house on Church Street.

Mrs. Parker Conner and Miss Bessie Clark spent the week end with Miss Clark's parents in Franklin, Mass.

Mrs. Emma Van Den Kerckhove is spending two weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Walter Ticeander, in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Winfield Whitman and family have moved into the rent recently occupied by Harold Eames.

Mrs. Harry Lyon gave a party to the members of the Methodist Church choir last Thursday evening after choir rehearsal. She was assisted by her daughters, Mrs. Warren Bean and Miss Elizabeth Lyon.

Mrs. Lena Wight returned from Hartford, Conn., last Thursday, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Kathleen Wight, who will spend a month's vacation here and her friend, Miss Judy Nelneck. The trip to Bethel was made by the way of Albany, Saratoga Springs, Ausable Caverns and Ticonderoga, N. Y., and Rangeley Maine.

GOULD ELEVEN TRAVELS TO NORWAY

On Saturday the Gould Academy football squad will travel to Norway to tangle with their natural rivals of that school. The "Blue and Gold" team with its many green players and lack of reserves will have tough sledding this year against Norway, who has already won over South Paris High. However the past week's training has made considerable difference in the team and perhaps the locals may make a creditable showing.

The starting backfield for Gould will be Ireland and Morton at the halves, Lovejoy at fullback, and Robertson at quarterback.

Amato and Hawkins will flank the line at the ends with Abbe and Vernon Bennett at the tackle posts. Adams and Littlefield will start as guards and Davis at center. Others who may see considerable service are Emerson, A. Bennett, Haines, Littlehale, and St. Thomas. Halfback, Wilfred Coolidge, and center, Reid, are still out of the lineup due to injuries.

Norman Lowell, son of Mr. and Mrs. Linwood Lowell is at the St. Louis Hospital at Berlin for observation.

Mrs. Eva Chapman and Mrs. Sadie Allen were in Berlin, Monday, calling on Mr. and Mrs. Harold Eames.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Fogg were called to Lewiston Saturday by the death of Mr. Fogg's father, Francis E. Fogg.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Wyman and Mrs. Susie Mills of Rumford were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Clark.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Edwards are spending the week with their daughter, Mrs. John St. Clair, at Kingston, N. Y.

Mrs. William L. Caldwell and granddaughter, Anne Jackson, of East Oxford were week-end guests of Mrs. Frank Bartlett.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bradford and Miss Mary Sanborn of South Portland were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Sanborn.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bowhay were honor guests at a post-nuptial party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Ireland Monday evening.

Misses Kathleen Wight and Jane Chapin accompanied Miss Judy Nelneck to Boston and Mrs. Addie Farwell to Lowell, Mass., Monday.

Mrs. Willis Ward was painfully injured Monday afternoon when her hand was drawn into a washing machine wringer. No bones were broken.

FREE subscriptions—see page two.

MANY NOTED GUESTS WILL ATTEND FIELD HOUSE DEDICATION

Plans have been completed for the program for the Dedication of the Field House, Oct. 16. The dedication exercises will be held in the "cage" of the Field House at 10:30.

The presiding officer will be Elwood F. Ireland, Headmaster of Gould Academy. The Dedication Prayer will be given by Rev. Herbert T. Wallace. Reading of the Presentation letter by Ellery C. Park, senior member of the Board of Trustees. The Speech of Acceptance will be made by Paul C. Thurston, vice-president of the Board of Trustees. Bill Cunningham will deliver the Dedication Address. Music for the occasion will be furnished by the Gould Academy Band who will make their first public appearance in their new uniforms.

Many important guests have signified their intention to be present, including several college presidents, Headmasters of leading New England prep schools, newspaper men, and sports editors of the daily papers in this section of Maine. Also doctors representing hospitals in this section of Maine as well as trustees and their wives will be present.

There will be a luncheon for the trustees and the special guests at the Bethel Inn. There will also be a luncheon at the Girls' Dormitory for parents who make their reservations before Oct. 13.

At 2:30 in the afternoon Gould Academy plays a game of football with South Paris High School. As this is the last home game this year it is hoped that it will be enthusiastically supported.

At 4:30 in the afternoon, or immediately following the football game, there will be a Tea in the parlors of the Marian True Gehring Students' Home.

FIVE-YEAR OLD GIRL FOUND ON MOUNTAIN AFTER 8 DAYS

Pamela Hollingworth, five-year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hollingworth of Lowell, Mass., was found on a trail on Mount Chocoma, near Conway, N. H., Monday. More than 1,000 had joined in the search for the little girl since she wandered from her parents during a picnic near there on Sunday, Sept. 28. In spite of freezing weather and severe rains during the time, her condition was reported good at the Conway Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Bean, Miss Pauline Bean and Frederick Grover were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Will Bean in Albany, N. Y., two days last week.

Miss Jane Chapin has received her nurse's diploma from the C. M. G. Hospital, and is spending three weeks at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Thurston.

Dale Thurston has been chosen a member of the Blackfriars, the dramatic club of the University of Alabama. This club will present eight plays during the college year closing on April 23, with "The Taming of the Shrew."

FOOTBALL

**SOUTH PARIS HIGH
VS.
GOULD ACADEMY
at ALUMNI FIELD
2:30 p. m. THURS., OCT. 16
Admission 30c, including tax**

LAMONT E. COLE

Lamont Eugene Cole died suddenly of heart disease while digging a ditch at his home at Locke Mills Wednesday afternoon.

He was born in Greenwood Oct. 20, 1868, the son of Dennis W. and Luanna Bisbee Cole. He married Miss Ella Tibbets 49 years ago.

He is survived by his wife; three daughters, Mrs. Bertha Hutchinson of Bethel, Mrs. Ethel Cummings and Mrs. Glenyce Jordan of Portland; and several grandchildren.

Funeral services will be held at Locke Mills Church Saturday at 3 o'clock. Interment will be at the Locke Mills cemetery.

GOULD 53—GORHAM 6

Gould Academy's eleven showed considerable improvement over last week's opening performance and ran rough shod over Gorham, N. H., to the tune of 53-6. Every man on the local team showed improvement and played good ball but Whip Abbe with his weight and height proved an outstanding man on defense. Hawkins played on end position for the first time looks good enough to become a first class end.

In the backfield, Lovejoy and Ireland ran for many fine gains. Captain Bud Ireland scored touchdowns from runs of 35, 45, and 55 yards along with a shorter touchdown pass to Nick Amato.

Gorham proved to be weaker than expected. They had previously held Littleton 6-0 and the winners were prepared for a much tougher assignment than the contest proved to be.

Gould went into an early lead 13-0 at the quarter to which they steadily added. Martel was outstanding for the visitors.

GOULD	GORHAM
Amato, le	re, Webb
Abbe, lt	rt, Lester Howe
Littlefield, lg	rb, Dwyer
Davis, c	c, Griffith
Adams, rg	lg, Lurvey
Bennett, rt	lt, Sullivan
Hawkins, re	le, Phipps
W. Robertson, qb	qb, Martel
Morton, lh	rh, Lawrence Howe
Ireland, rh	lh, Meserve
Lovejoy, fb	fb, Cellupica

Score by periods:
Gould 13 7 20 13--53
Gorham 0 0 0 0--6

Scoring touchdowns, Martel, Lovejoy 2, Amato, Hawkins, Ireland 4. Points after touchdown, Amato, pass; Lovejoy 2, rushing; Littlehale, rushing; Grover, pass. Substitutions, Gould, Wing, Littlehale, Haines, Emerson, St. Thomas, McAllister, Grover, F. Robertson, Kneeland; Gorham, O'Neill, Eichel, Sturdivant, Gallant, Walker, Carberry, Crockett, Tanguay.

16 ENROLL IN LOCAL BRIGADE MON. NIGHT

The Home Guard or American Legion Brigade was explained to a small interested group at the Legion Rooms Monday evening by Rev. John Conoley of Hebron and Fred W. Rowell of Norway. Both of these men are prominent in American Legion circles and are fully informed on defense subjects.

Fr. Conoley spoke at some length on the need of the Home Guard, made up of groups of trained men who know their own communities. From first hand information in Europe, he told of conditions leading to the present German conquest of France. The formation of Home Guard units throughout the nation could be of untold value in combatting similar tactics here. He told of the actual work of Home Guard companies during the Oxford forest fire last spring, and of the more advanced training and work of such units at present.

Mr. Rowell's talk was on similar lines, giving definite instances of the Guard's duties, training and equipment. With the completion of the Norway armory, the use of the floor and equipment will be available to all companies in this section, and it is planned to have the companies meet together there each month.

About 30 local men have been present at one or more of the first seven drills in Bethel, and at the close of the Monday evening meeting 16 signed applications for membership in the George A. Muntz Post, American Legion Brigade.

A minimum of 50 is desired to compose the local company, this number being necessary to secure certain items of equipment. The uniforms, when decided upon, will be paid for by the members, but a fund is already started to provide for the purchase of uniforms so that if necessary the members can complete their payment later.

Meetings for drill are held on the Common or at the fire station Mondays and Thursdays at 7 p. m.

COW MOOSE INJURED BY CAR IN ALBANY SUNDAY

A young cow moose was struck by a car driven by Guy Parker of Locke Mills near the home of Charles Conner in Albany Sunday evening. Parker was driving slowly as he saw a bull moose in a nearby field when the other animal came from the other side of the road in front of the car. The moose was apparently badly injured and struggled into the woods.

The accident was investigated by State Officer John Maguire. The animal was found Monday and shot by Game Warden Leon Wilson of Hanover.

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Zipper Coat Jackets
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BRYANT POND

Franklin Grange met Tuesday evening, Sept. 30, for the observance of Booster's Night. There was a large attendance as it was an open meeting, including the Juvenile Grange, Boy Scouts, and invited guests.

The program: Boy Scouts bring in the flag; Salute to the flag, by all; Opening of Bible on Altar, Annie Davis, Letty Day and Barbara Coffin, with lighted candles; welcome and National Master's greeting, Master Clayton Ring; piano solo, Margaret Howe; essay and standing of Grange achievements for 75 years, read by Martha Dudley; roll call of 50 years and 25 years members of the Grange, also past masters; patriotic tableaux and American's Creed by several members; harmonica solo with encores, Richard Felt; dancing dolls, Thelma MacKillop and Margaret Howe, with encores; announcements, Safety Poster Contest in the Juvenile Grange.

Pageant cast: Readers, Lettie Day and Thelma MacKillop; Faith, Flora Cole; Hope, Arlene Swan; Charity, Lucy Rowe; Fidelity, Barbara Coffin; Future, Margaret Howe; Solist, Miriam McAllister; Deputy, Ellis Davis.

Grange count: Visitors, 25; Franklin Grange, 64; Franklin Juvenile Grange, 24; Pittston Grange, 1; Alder River Grange 1; Bear River Grange, 7; Total, 122.

Refreshments of ice cream and sandwiches were served by the committee: Mrs. Merle MacKillop, Clayton Ring and Otis Evans. Dancing was enjoyed after the meeting.

Franklin Grange met Saturday evening, Oct. 4, and the first and second degrees were given to Mrs. Lettie Davis and daughter, Emma, Ruth Fenlason, Phyllis Keniston, and Carolyn Emmons, by the regular officers of Franklin Grange. There was a good attendance. Four applications for membership were received.

Mrs. Helen Barnes Shaw of South Paris has music classes on Thursday at Woodstock High School.

Members of the Freshman class this year are Connie Barnett, Christine Buck, Leslie Thuriow, Eunice Palmer, Kenneth Swan, Lois Davis, Bernice Evans, Lloyd Billings, Eunice Billings, Maurice Morgan, Mina Strout, Myron Harlowe and Elmer York.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jordan are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, Sept. 30.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Farnum and daughters, Ramona and Mary Stuart Farnum, were Sunday afternoon visitors of Mrs. Farnum's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dana Berry, at Gorham, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Andrews, Mr. and Mrs. Harris Hathaway and children, Phyllis, Harriet and Bur-

ton, spent the week-end at Andrews' camp at Harpswell.

Mr. Collins from Greene has moved his family here to the rent over Chase's store vacated by Donald DeShon.

Miss Grace Brooks recently spent the day at her home at Island Pond, Vt.

Charles Baker, a retired salesman, formerly of Lewiston, has gathered 220 bushels of pop corn this fall, from which he expects to have 2,200 pounds for the market. Mr. Barker started growing pop corn as a hobby.

Mrs. Effie Peverley, who has been ill for several weeks at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Frank Cummings, returned to her home, Saturday. Mrs. Elizabeth Cole of Kennebunkport is caring for her.

Mrs. Ada Barden returned to home at West Paris, Sunday, after visiting her sister, Mrs. Jennie Currier.

Mrs. Constance Alger of Bronxville, N. Y., and Mrs. James Alger of Fort Knox, Ky., were in town over the week-end.

Kenneth Buck, who is attending Wentworth Institute at Boston, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Buck. Mr. and Mrs. Russell Brown of Brockton, Mass., came Sunday to spend several days with Mrs. Jennie Currier.

EAST STONEHAM

Mrs. James True and her daughter, Mrs. Sara True Brown, were at their camp Saturday and closed it for this season. Mrs. True will stay in Norway and Mrs. Brown starts for Puerto Rico Oct. 15, where she will join her husband, who is stationed there.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl W. Edwards and Mrs. Stephen Taylor have returned to their homes in West Somerville, after spending a week at their camp.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Kilgore have moved to Richmond for the winter.

After a month's vacation, Church services were held Sunday morning at the East Stoneham Church.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. MacLean have engaged an apartment in Bridgton for the winter and will move soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Barker attended Fryeburg Fair, Thursday. Adrian Stearns substituted in rural route for Mr. Barker.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward E. Allen left Sunday for their home in New Haven, Conn.

Elizabeth H. Bartlett is at her camp for a few days.

John Files Jr. has finished work at Fryeburg and is at home for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Files were calling on relatives here Sunday, as they leave Wednesday for Florida.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy W. Adams of Bridgton were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Bickford, Sunday.

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, held at Paris in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and forty-one, from day to day from the third Tuesday of said September. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby Ordered:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of October, A. D. 1941, at 10 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Marian True Gehring, late of Bethel, deceased; Resignation of George B. Farnsworth as Trustee under the Will of said deceased for the benefit of Lillian True Bryant, et als., and Petition for the appointment of the First Portland National Bank of Portland, Cumberland County, State of Maine, as successor trustee, presented by the said George B. Farnsworth.

Philip E. Holt, late of Bethel, deceased; Petition for the appointment of Susie Holt as administratrix of the estate of said deceased, without bond, presented by Susie E. Holt, mother.

Witness, Albert J. Stearns, Judge of said Court at Paris, this third Tuesday of September in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and forty-one.

42 EARLE R. CLIFFORD, Register.

PROBATE APPOINTMENTS

The following subscribers hereby give notice that they have received the appointments as indicated from the Probate Court of Oxford County. All persons having demands against the estates represented by them are desired to present the same for settlement and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately:—

Sumner C. Bean, late of Albany Township, deceased; Cora Sawin of Bethel and Ada O. Lord of Paris, executrices without bond, Sept. 16, 1941.

James W. Bucknam, late of Avon, Massachusetts, deceased; Perley W. Churchill of Berlin, New Hampshire, executor with bond, Gerard S. Williams of Bethel, Agent in Maine, Aug. 26, 1941.

William R. Day, late of Bethel, deceased; Gerard S. Williams of Bethel, Administrator without bond, Aug. 26, 1941.

Bertha I. Williamson, late of Bethel, deceased; Earl S. Williams, son of Bethel, Executor without bond, Sept. 16, 1941.

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Your kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as Nature intended—fail to remove impurities that, if retained, may poison the system and upset the whole body machinery.

Symptoms may be nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—a feeling of nervous anxiety and loss of pep and strength. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder are sometimes burning, scanty or too frequent urination.

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WHEN?

Right Now! The sooner the better—preferably sooner.

WHERE?

Anywhere! China, Hawaii, Alaska, the Philippines—any camp, fort, post, ship or spot that has mail service.

WHY?

We think maybe the boys will be interested in what is going on at home—and we hope they'll write and let us know what's going on in the Army, Navy, or Marine Corps.

HOW?

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Chevrolet brings you "the new style that will stay new" . . . with swank, sweeping "Leader Line" Styling . . . with distinctive new "Door-Action" Fenders . . . with smoothly modeled Bodies by Fisher of a size and beauty equaled only by much costlier cars.

And matching this style leadership of The Finest Chevrolet of All Time is the combined performance and economy leadership which has made Chevrolet the No. 1 car for ten of the last eleven years. . . See it—drive this beautiful new car today!

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Bennett's Garage, Bethel, Maine

THIS WEEK IN DEFENSE

Summarizing Information on the Important Developments of the Week Made Available by Official Sources.

Aid to Britain, Russia

Lend-Lease Expeditor Harriman and Lord Beaverbrook, heads of the U. S. and British missions to Moscow, announced in a joint statement the United States and Great Britain have "decided to place at the disposal of the Soviet Government practically every requirement for which the Soviet military and civil authorities have asked." The President told his press conference his rule of thumb of 50-50 allocation of war material production between this country and anti-Axis foreign powers is still in effect on the average.

Agriculture Secretary Wickard, speaking in Memphis, Tenn., said this country has shipped or bought for England about half a billion dollars worth of food, and "within the next year we expect to ship or buy at least another billion dollars worth." Federal Loan Administrator Jones announced the third disbursement of \$75,000,000 on the \$425,000,000 loan to Britain. He also announced a second disbursement of \$20,000,000 of the \$100,000,000 authorized for the Amtorg Trading Corporation, a U. S. corporation owned by Russian interests.

Freedom of Religion in Russia

President Roosevelt told his press conference that W. Averell Harriman, chief of the American Mission to Moscow, has been specifically instructed to take up with the Russian Government the question of religious freedom in the Soviet Union. Earlier he issued a statement that "it is hoped...an entering wedge for the practice of complete freedom of religion is definitely on its way" in Russia.

Post-War International Cooperation

Supreme Court Justice Jackson told the annual convention of the American Bar Association that "at the end of this war we must either throw the full weight of American influence to the support of an international order based on law, or we must outstrip the world in naval and air and perhaps in military force. The tragedy and irony of the present position of the United States he said, is that this country which would not join a League of Nations which advocated economic sanctions, is "now imposing those very sanctions against half the world in an effort to turn the fortunes of war."

Inflation Control

Price Administrator Henderson, speaking in New York, said that the country is now experiencing the "jagged, irregular price advances with which inflation starts. Unless inflation is restricted, he said, it will prevent arming and undermine the priorities system because "the getting of materials will depend not on the buyers need but the sellers greed."

He said a doubling of prices means a reduction in value by 50 percent of every insurance policy, annuity, savings account, pension or other forms of savings.

Treasury Secretary Morgenthau speaking in Chicago, said the Treasury is anxious to divert into defense stamps and bonds spending produced by pay increases and bonuses. He suggested every Christmas bonus be paid in defense bonds or stamps.

Partially to combat inflation, the President plans to ask Congress to extend the Social Security program to 80,000,000 persons—double the number now covered. Increased payroll taxes under the program would remove additional from circulation.

Taxation

Treasury Secretary Morgenthau,

ELECTROL

The ON Warner that means economy, with service behind it. Let us quote installed prices.

Heating and Plumbing
Also Mill Work as Usual

H. ALTON BACON
BRYANT FOND, MAINE

in his Chicago speech, also said defense expenditures are "inadequate" and the 1941 tax bill was "a good start" but not large enough to raise the necessary revenue, check inflation or take the profit out of war. He said the U. S. is trying to be the arsenal of democracy by devoting only 20% of factory and mining out-put to national defense, only 30 percent of durable goods produced, only 16 percent of national income.

The Bureau of Internal Revenue announced it will prosecute dealers attempting to make large profits by misrepresenting the new Federal taxes as larger than they are or by pretending to absorb the taxes themselves when actually passing them on to the customer.

Farming Out

OPM Contract Distribution Director Odum called on smaller manufacturers to "drum up a subcontract of your own, if possible," and asked larger manufacturers to pass on their backlog of work to small concerns facing shutdown for lack of civilian materials or defense orders. Bradley D. Nash, of the Financial Section of OPM's Contract Distribution Division, told the American Bankers Association in Chicago the Division field offices will be prepared to consult and advise prime or subcontracting groups and their financial representatives to inform them of availability of properly equipped subcontractors, location of machinery and other equipment which may be required. Mr. Odum has said as many as 200 offices might be opened.

Under Secretary of Navy Forrestal instructed all bureaus of the Navy and the Marine Corps in ways to help spread Navy defense work among smaller manufacturers.

Employment, Labor Training and Supply

Labor Secretary Perkins said total non-agricultural employment of 39,542,000 last month was 3,640,000 workers more than in August, 1940, and 1,166,000 more than in August,

1929. Miss Perkins said the "unusual" demand in the canning industry is giving the country its "most extraordinary expansion of employment in history."

The OPM Labor Division reported it has given assistance to almost 1,800 defense contractors employing more than 2,500,000 workers during its first year, and has established 22 District Offices. The WPA said its in-plant defense training program, which trains workers for four weeks in plants which usually later hire them, is operated in 72 cities and 24 States. Federal Security Administrator McNutt announced shortages of qualified workers exist in 126 or 514 occupations selected as essential to defense, and are expected in an additional 38 occupations before November 1.

Ships

The Navy announced 38 keels were laid and 26 ships launched from September 1 to October 3. The Department predicted "even greater acceleration in October." The Maritime Commission chartered two ships to the Irish Free State to be under Irish flag with Irish crews, and chartered three more to carry nitrates to the U. S. from South America.

Civilian Defense

The Department of Justice announced the OGD and FBI have completed plans for "FBI Civilian Defense Courses" in 55 U. S. cities and territories where FBI field headquarters offices are located. The courses will train police and other officials for various law enforcement duties in emergencies. OGD Director LaGuardia said 85 hospitals have started courses in the program to train 100,000 nurses' aides and 153 Red Cross chapters have also started their courses. He announced a committee of public and parochial school administrators is preparing a manual of instructions to protect lives of elementary and high school children and school buildings in event of emergency,

and the Advisory Committee on Civilian Fire Defense is studying auxiliary firefighting apparatus.

Lieut. Gen. McNair, director of the Louisiana maneuvers, blamed officer leadership for "a mess of faults"—including weak discipline—revealed in the war games. He said leadership would be improved by removal of unqualified officers but this does not mean there will be a "purge." War Secretary Stimson denied rumors there is a plan to reduce the Army's man-power to free more equipment for Britain and Russia. He said "our Army has an enormous task that is no longer confined to the defense of the U. S. but has the work of manning a large line of outposts." He noted present Army strength is merely 1.4 percent of U. S. population and about the size of the quickly-defeated armies of Holland and Belgium.

SONGO POND

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Brown and two children were in Norway Wednesday evening. It was Mrs. Brown's mother's birthday and Mrs. Brown presented her with a birthday cake.

Mr. and Mrs. Hollis Grindle, with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Kimball, attended Fryeburg Fair Wednesday.

Roger Clough is driving truck for Albert Kimball.

A meeting was held at the Albany Town Hall, Friday evening, in regard to having electricity in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Hollis Grindle, with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bryant of Bethel, were in Waterford Sunday and visited the activities of the pipe line on the Shedd place.

Mrs. Florence Brown called on friends in Bethel, Monday.

SUNDAY RIVER

Miss Carrie Wight was in town Tuesday.

The school flag pole has been repaired.

Frank Russell visited school one afternoon, recently.

Dr. and Mrs. Anson Kendall of Walpole, N. H., were visiting in town last week.

Anson Kendall, Joe Spinney and Walter Emery went to Fryeburg Fair one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Foster had all their children and grandchildren as callers, last Sunday.

The men are getting ready to start work on the state road the last of the week.

Miss Barbara Nowlin and Mrs. Bertha Bean are sick with colds.

Floyd Verrill is planing on logging off the Steve Foster place this winter. He has a crew of five men at work now.

Richard Carreau was visiting friends and neighbors here recently from Fort Devens.

A "believe it or not" in this locality is a guinea hen sitting for the second time in the same season, a thing that is seldom done.

ROYAL A. HODSDON

Successor to Thomas E. LaRue

SHOE and HARNESS REPAIRING

BETHEL, MAINE

P. R. BURNS' RED & WHITE STORE

THE NEW PACK IS IN CANNED FOODS SALE

RED & WHITE TOMATO JUICE 20 oz. cn. 10c 46 oz. cn. 21c	GRACE COBURN'S for CHICKENS sale here
RED & WHITE—Fancy Sections GRAPEFRUIT 2 No. 2 cns. 29c	RED & WHITE Golden Wax or Refugee
RED & WHITE—Yellow Cling PEACHES 2 No. 2½ cns. 49c	CUT BEANS 6 No. 2 cns. 77c
EARLY RISER COFFEE 2 lbs. 37c	GOOD STANDARD TOMATOES 3 lge. cns. 39c
RED & WHITE—Sliced MUSHROOMS 4 oz. cn. 23c	RED & WHITE CRABMEAT 6½ oz. cn. 29c
RED & WHITE SHELLED BEANS 2 cns. 29c	RED & WHITE Shortcake PEACHES 2 cns. 57c
RED & WHITE CHILI SAUCE 12 oz. bot. 19c	CAMPBELL'S TOMATO SOUP can 7c
RED & WHITE—Whole Peeled APRICOTS No. 2½ cn. 25c	RED & WHITE—Fancy Florida GRAPEFRUIT Juice 46 oz. 19c
RED & WHITE CODFISH CAKES 2 cns. 23c	RED & WHITE—New England BAKED BEANS 2 tall cns. 25c
RED & WHITE—Whole Kernel CORN 2 cans 27c	RED & WHITE COFFEE 1b. can 29c
RED & WHITE FRUIT COCKTAIL 2 cns. 33c	RED & WHITE CAKE FLOUR 1ge. pkg. 21c
RED & WHITE—Raisin or Plain BROWN BREAD 2 cns. 25c	RED & WHITE VANILLA EXT. 2 oz. bot. 29c
BLUE & WHITE—Tender SWEET PEAS 2 cans 25c	RED & WHITE TABLE SALT 2 pkgs. 15c
RED & WHITE CRANBERRY Sauce 2 cns. 25c	RED & WHITE—Absolutely Pure PRESERVES 1b. jar 19c
RED & WHITE APPLE SAUCE 2 cans 25c	RED & WHITE—Smooth, Moist PEANUT BUTTER 1b. jar 19c
RED & WHITE CATSUP 2 14 oz. bots. 28c	RED & WHITE—Evaporated MILK 3 tall cans 25c
SUNSHINE KRISPY CRACKERS 1b. 17c	WE NOW CARRY DEWKIST FROZEN
RED & WHITE—Golden Sweet CORN 9 No. 2 cans 99c	FRUITS and VEGETABLES
RED & WHITE—Garden SWEET PEAS 7 No. 2 cns. 99c	ALSO Pine Cone Ice Cream

FREE!

100-WATT lamp bulb

with the purchase of six other lamp bulbs

Act fast — this offer is for a limited time only! Your nearest bulb dealer will give you FREE this big, new 100-watt bulb (usually priced at 15c) when you buy two 40-watt, three 60-watt and one 100-watt bulbs at regular prices.

"Better Light—Better Sight"

CENTRAL MAINE POWER COMPANY
• OR ANY DEALER •

SOUTH WOODSTOCK

Mr. and Mrs. Lenwood Andrews and daughter, Suzanna, spent Monday evening with her aunt at Redding.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Andrews were in Portland from Thursday until Monday, guests of her daughter, Mrs. Robert Clevins Jr., and family.

Mrs. Herbert Buck of Milton has been moved to the home of her son, Winfield, where she is ill with rheumatism.

The first meeting of the Willing Workers after the summer recess will be held with the president, Mrs. Catherine Verrill, at Camp Chug-Water on Wednesday of next week.

Frank Packard of West Paris is quite ill at the home of his sister, Mrs. Stanley Andrews.

Guyson Davis, who has recently been released from the U. S. Army, has employment at Providence, R. I.

Sympathy is being extended Mrs. Annie Davis on the death of her sister, Mrs. Nellie Merrill, of South Paris.

Work is nearly completed for this year on the Perkins Valley road.

Everitt Wilson and Norman Perham are building a house for Sherman York at Bryant Pond.

OXFORD COUNTY UNITED PARISH

On Sunday the Rural Preaching Mission comes to Maine. We are expecting that Mrs. Ives will be with us, to speak at the services at North Waterford and East Stoneham. Some from the other churches may also want to take this opportunity to see and hear Mrs. Ives.

There will be also some other bright spots in the Parish, Sunday. We are welcoming to the pulpit at Waterford our good friend, Russell Colby, and at Center Lovell we know that Mr. and Mrs. Bicket will be most enthusiastically welcomed by the Church and community after the trek across the country.

The day at North Waterford will be observed as Rally Day. Sunday Schools are also opening at Waterford and East Stoneham.

The first of the Fellowship Suppers for the fall will be held at North Waterford, next week. The definite time will be announced in Sunday's Calendar.

GEORGE A. MUNDT POST, No. 81

George A. Mundt Post, No. 81, American Legion, will hold its regular meeting at the Legion Rooms on Tuesday, Oct. 14, at 8 p. m.

The public is invited to attend this meeting, and all are urged to attend it. You can hear all about the Legion Brigade and what is going on to make this brigade one of the outstanding efforts of this Post.

Also what is going on in regard to the airplane observation stations, and what is being done in regard to the Relief Disaster program. With some of these programs, or all of them, it is to the interest of the population of this community to be able to overcome any disaster that should occur in this community.

You do not have to be a legionnaire to attend these meetings of ours, for they are always open to the public and we are always ready to accept any comments to make this a better country to live in.

So come one, come all, and try to bring a friend with you, for we will make it very hospitable to all.

ENGAGEMENT

Mrs. Adeline Dexter announced the engagement of her daughter, Marjorie Louise Fish, to Eugene Paul Pulla.

Miss Fish is the daughter of Mrs. Adeline Dexter of Bethel and Harold V. Fish of Brunswick. She is a graduate of Gould Academy in 1939, and has been employed at the post year with the McWilliams of Lewiston.

Mr. Pulla is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Pulla of Rumford. He is a graduate of Stephens High in 1938, and is now employed at the Oxford mill.

The marriage will take place at Rumford in November.

WEST PARIS

The Mt. Abram Fish and Game Association will meet at the Grange Hall, Tuesday evening, Oct. 14. A chicken pie supper will be served by the ladies of the Universalist Society.

Mrs. Fannie Cummings will be the speaker at the Juvenile Grange meeting, Saturday evening.

The regular meeting of Granite Chapter, O. E. S., will be held Thursday evening, Oct. 9. Dwinah Chapter of Mechanic Falls has conferred on a class of candidates. Refreshments will be served at the close of the meeting with Mrs. Alice Haines chairman.

Mrs. Doris Cummings gave a farewell party, Thursday evening, honoring Mrs. Muriel Dyer, who is soon to move to Portland, where her husband has employment. Those present were Mesdames Hazel Andrews, Hazel Perham, Leone Penley, Thalia Curtis and Rowena Forbes. Mrs. Dyer was presented gifts.

Miss Ruth Farr was given a birthday party, Saturday afternoon, by her aunt, Mrs. Lyndall Farr. Those present were: Audrey Chase, Marilyn Bonney, Helen Ross, Rachel Dunham, Velma Proctor, Beryl Ring, Sheryl Ring, Cathryn Cummings, Tommy Emery, Sherman Cole, Richard Dunham, Ernest Packard, Marion Small, Roscoe Perham, Laurel Young, Maxine Farr. Refreshments were served including a birthday cake made by Mrs. Ruth Emery, whose son, Tommy's, birthday occurred on the same day.

Mrs. Clayton Churchill was the guest, Saturday, of Mrs. Henry Cole at South Paris.

Mrs. Mabel Mann, who has been at her summer home at Bryant Pond, returned home Monday.

Mrs. Alice Cohl of Detroit, Mich., is the guest of her cousin, Mrs. James Wight.

Mrs. Fannie Cummings, department membership chairman of the Legion Auxiliary, was the guest speaker at the Bates Literary Club, Monday afternoon, at the home of Mrs. H. R. Tuell. Refreshments were served by Mrs. Henry Kulman, Mrs. Felix Mayblom, Mrs. H. A. Libby, Mrs. Ethel Penley.

Mrs. Maud Day entertained Mr. and Mrs. Lester Pence and son, Clinton, Mrs. Beulah Bisbee and Miss Beulah Bisbee at her camp at Locke Mills over the week-end.

Rev. H. A. Libby has gone to New York, where he expects to enter a hospital for study. Mrs. Libby will continue the work of the United Parish Church.

UPTON

The Men's Club observed Ladies' Night at their meeting held at the Ladies' Aid building Thursday, Oct. 2. A good crowd was in attendance. An oyster stew supper was served by the men. The speaker of the evening was Miss Margaret Manson of Rumford, a Red Cross worker, who spoke on "Civilian Defense," also Miss Phillips, a teacher from Mexico, spoke about "Gas."

Miss Lillian Judkins, a Senior nurse at C. M. G. Hospital, Lewiston, is home for a three weeks' vacation before going to Providence, R. I., for affiliation.

The Ladies' Aid whist party held last Friday evening was well attended.

NORTH WOODSTOCK

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Loughton and Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Ryerson of New Hampshire were Sunday callers at George Abbott's.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hemingway were at Lewiston one day last week.

Mrs. Everett Cole entertained friends from Portland on Tuesday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Durward Lang and son were Sunday visitors at Archie Cole's at Groveton, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. Linwood Felt and son have moved to Farmington. Mr. Felt has a position there.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Cole attended the Masonic Ball at West Paris last Friday evening.

The Oxford County Citizen

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Jenkins' Store, Upton
Roy Lurvey, Locke Mills
Gammon & Martin, West Paris

Card of Thanks, 75c. Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00. Reading notices in town items, 10c per line.

Any article or letter intended for publication in the Citizen must bear the signature and address of the author and be written on only one side of the paper. We reserve the right to exclude or publish contributions in part.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1941

Those who attended the Home Guard meeting at the American Legion rooms Monday evening were convinced of the practical methods followed in the organization, as well as the possibility of urgent need of such a local group. The Home Guard or American Legion Brigade idea is, above all, a simple and most efficient way of meeting local emergency in times of conceivable distress, which we believe unlikely to occur here.

However, recent history gives no assurance that "it can't happen here."

The organization is purely a volunteer movement. It is understood that members are automatically dropped upon missing several successive meetings, but of course are required to obey orders of the officers while at drill meetings or on duty. Members of the Brigade receive the benefit of military drill and worthwhile exercises, which are especially valuable to those who enlist or are called for service later.

With membership open to men up to 60 years of age, there are many who can benefit themselves and their community by connected with this group.

After the members have become familiar with the rudiments of military drill, they take up problems of community defense, such as protection of vital utilities, or keeping main highways open for military use.

The conditions of membership are simple and include a brief physical examination. The following statement is signed by the members: "I hereby apply for membership in the George A. Mundt Post, American Legion Brigade. I agree to faithfully obey the orders of all superior officers and non-commissioned officers appointed over me to the best of my ability. I waive all claims against the American Legion Brigade, George A. Mundt Post American Legion, and/or any person or officers of these organizations in case of injury."

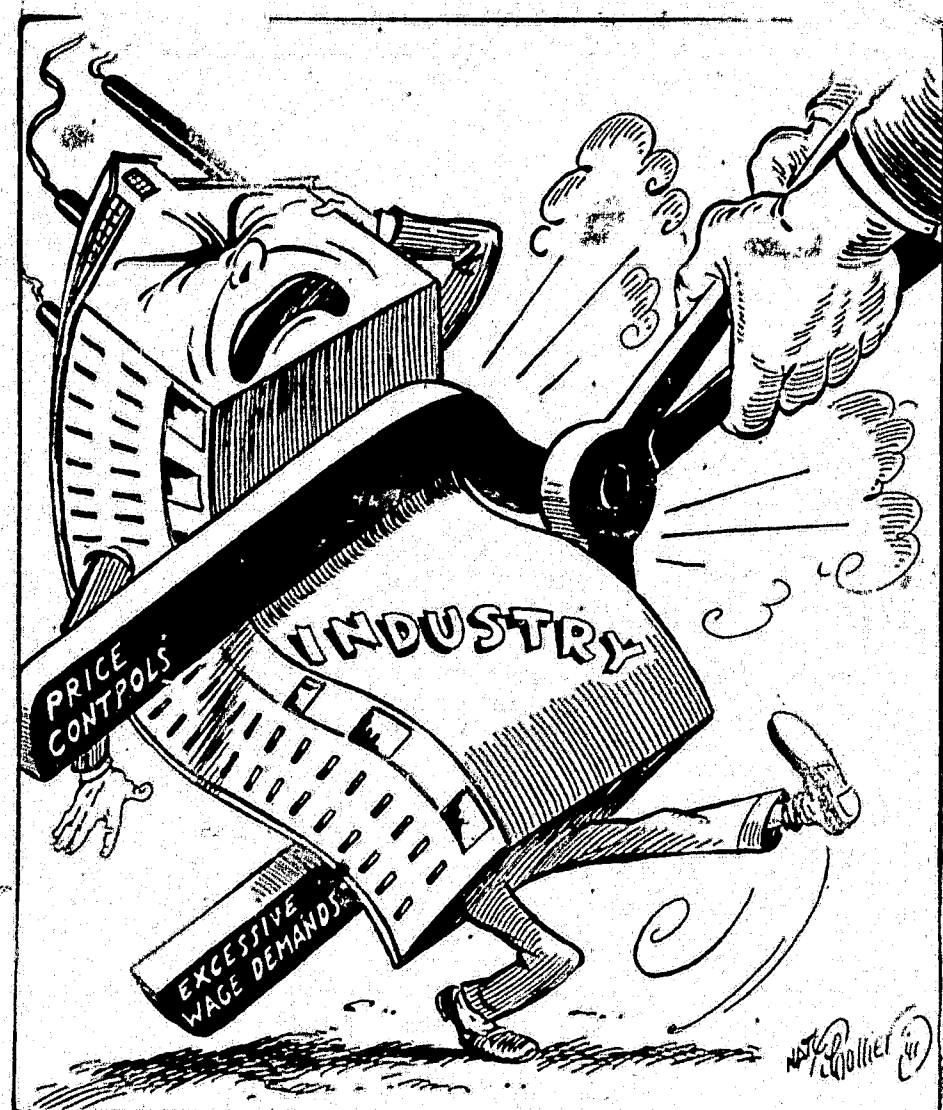
Our age knows nothing but reactions and leaps from one extreme to another.—Niebuhr.

Try to be happy in this present moment, and put not off being so to a time to come,—as though that time should be of another make from this, which has already come and is ours.—Fulmer.

GEN. HESTER TO HEAD 43d DIVISION

Brig. Gen. John H. Hester, commander of Camp Wheeler, Ga., has been ordered to take command of the 43d Division at Camp Blanding, Fla., on the departure of the present Division Commander, Maj. Gen. Morris B. Payne. Seven thousand men of the 43d, including many from Oxford County, received their training at Camp Wheeler.

PINCER MOVEMENT!



WEST BETHEL

Those receiving 100% in Spelling for the past week are: Grade VIII, Colleen Bennett, Ruth McInnis, Lawrence Kendall; Grade VI, Marvin Kendall; Grade V, Donald Bennett, Ruth Hutchinson, Joseph Kneeland, Lois McInnis, Richard Rolfe; Grade IV, Ronald Kendall, Katherine Kimball, Charles Smith; Grade II, Patricia Davis, Nancy Dupee, Richard Morgan, Patricia Rolfe; Special work — Maurice Coulombe, Edward Tibbetts.

Miss Joyce Abbott of Brunswick spent the week-end at her home here. Mr. and Mrs. Abbott, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bennett and Mrs. Clara Abbott accompanied her to Brunswick, Sunday afternoon.

Laurence Perry has enlisted in the Air Corps and left last Friday for Fort Devens, Arthur (Dutchy) Gibbs left with Mr. Perry.

Douglas Cushing is enjoying a vacation in Canada with his sister, Mrs. Ilda Keniston of Dixfield, and cousin, Mrs. Alice Kerr, of Rumford.

Miss Marguerite Sherman of Danbury, Conn., will arrive at her summer home for the holiday week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hale, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Hale of Gorham, N. H., spent two days last week in Bangor.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Burris, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Burris and Mr. and Mrs. George Bennett will leave Sunday for a motor trip to the west coast. Mr. and Mrs. Bennett plan to make an extended visit with relatives in California. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Burris will stay at the Restwell Cabins while Mr. and Mrs. Burris are away.

Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Abbott, Mrs. Kenneth McInnis, Mrs. Albert Bennett, Mrs. Laurence Lord, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Head and Edmund Smith were among those attending Fryeburg Fair, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Westleigh, (Marjory Tibbetts) are announcing the birth of a daughter, Charlotte Ellen, at the Norway Hospital, Oct. 3. The baby weighed 8 1/2 pounds. Mr. and Mrs. Westleigh are residing on Elm Street in Norway.

Quite a bit of excitement was caused Monday, when Albert Kimball dressed the large moose that was injured Sunday on the Greenwood road. He was shot Monday by the game warden and brought to Kimball's barn.

GEORGE A. MUNDT UNIT

George A. Mundt Unit, American Legion Auxiliary, served the Chamber of Commerce their first supper of the season Tuesday evening at 6:30. Twenty-one members were present and reported an enjoyable supper. Mrs. Mabel O'Brien was chairman, assisted by Lesta Compass, Jane Van and Iola Forbes.

The first meeting of the P. T. A. was held at the school house Tuesday evening at 7:30. After the usual business meeting, a panel discussion followed on "What do we want our aims and purposes to be?"

The third and fourth degrees will be conferred next Tuesday evening on several candidates at Pleasant Valley Grange by the Ladies' Degree Team of Bryant Pond. Guests and candidates will also be present from Alder River Grange, East Bethel, and Franklin Grange, Bryant Pond. Refreshments will be served.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Richardson left Tuesday for Portland to spend a week with Mrs. Richardson's sister, Mrs. F. L. Moore.

Members of the class of 1911 of Lisbon Falls High School met Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harland Kimball. Owing to inclement weather the attendance was small.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Stevens of Auburn and Mrs. Della McAllister of Norway spent Sunday with Mrs. Anna Brown.

Mrs. Ghester Wheeler, who has cared for Clyde Fifield for the past eight years at his home in West Paris, has completed her duties and is at her home.

The scenery has been greatly improved near the Ralph Burris home since Mr. Burris has cut the trees on the river bank. The view of the mountains and river is superb.

Mrs. Vivian Wight Martinson and daughter of Groton, Mass., were callers on Mrs. Carroll Abbott recently.

NEWRY CORNER

Mr. and Mrs. Warren recently spent several days at Williamsburg, Ontario.

Mrs. Nettie Fleet has finished work for Mrs. Hulbert and is spending a week at her home at Sunday River.

Mark Arsenault has recovered from his recent accident as to be able to sit up in a chair each day.

The Farm Bureau meeting for this month will be held Oct. 9 at the Grange Hall. Mrs. Warren and Mrs. Arsenault are to be hostesses. "Home Safety" is the subject to be discussed with Mrs. Brooks as leader in place of Miss Walsh, H. D. A.

Several members of Bear River Grange attended Pomona at Waterford, Tuesday.

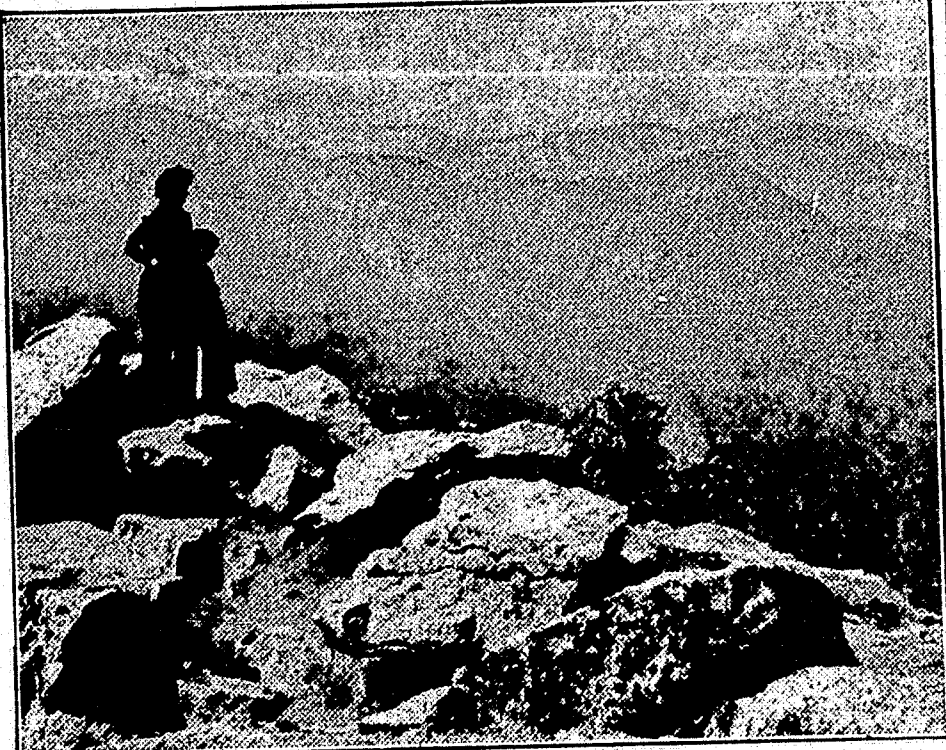
NOTICE

After this date I shall not be responsible for any bills contracted by my wife, Eva Buckman.

CLIFFORD BUCKMAN
Bethel, Maine, Sept. 18, 1941. 41

The SNAPSHOT GUILD

LANDSCAPE PICTURES



Good landscape pictures are easy to make if you remember to include some foreground objects. Note how the rocks and figures in this shot give a general idea of the size and scope of the scene, and also create an illusion of depth.

I'm sure some of you have had the experience of standing on a hill-top and looking out over a beautiful valley stretching off into the distance. You snapped the picture because the scene was too good to miss. But in the print, the valley seemed to flatten out. Details your eye observed off in the distance had become so infinitely small as to become virtually invisible, and the picture gave little hint of the valley's size or magnificence.

But, if you had known that your vision is somewhat deceptive, an excellent picture of that valley could have been very easily taken. The only thing necessary was to step back until the picture included a small portion of the hilltop with a tree, person, or some other object in the foreground. Oftentimes you can naturally "frame" the distant portions of a scene between nearby trees, or include a tree trunk and an overhanging branch at one side of the picture. And by including a person in the foreground, you provide sort of a measuring stick to give a general idea of the size and scope of the landscape, and also add an important element of depth, or third dimension.

With smaller bits of scenery—a harvest scene, an attractive rural

view, perhaps a farmhouse with a winding road leading to it, trees silhouetted against a sunset—the effort should be made to arrange the component parts of the picture through the viewfinder to make a pleasing composition. The viewpoint should be carefully chosen—remembering that much that is extraneous can be eliminated or at least made unobtrusive by moving the camera to the right or left, up or down, or nearer or farther away.

Lighting is as important as composition. Very few good landscape pictures are taken when the sun is directly overhead. The best, as a rule, are taken in the late afternoon when long shadows help give interest and pictorial quality to outdoor scenes. Early morning—particularly when it is misty or foggy—is also an ideal time for landscape shooting.

And, don't overlook late summer and autumn pictures. They are excellent seasons for landscape pictures. You'll find, if you shoot thoughtfully and wisely, that good landscapes are comparatively simple to make, and provide worthwhile additions to your snapshot collection.

John van Gulder

HANOVER

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Young have closed their home, "Happy Landing," for the summer and returned to their home in Tuckahoe, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Thurlow, who have had a successful summer at Sunflower Inn, left for the South, Friday. Mrs. Paul Clemens accompanied them.

Mrs. Jennie Bell Richardson fell recently from an automobile and injured her head quite badly. Members of Mizpah Past Chiefs Club motored to the Appalechian House, North Newry, and enjoyed lunch, which was followed by the regular business meeting with Mrs. Emily Dickson, president, in the chair. A report was given of the large box of clothing sent to the Children's Home in Augusta. Much credit was due Mrs. Eva Hayford for the amount of work done. Those attending the luncheon from here were Alice Staples, Mabel Worcester, Blanche Worcester, Effie Dyer, Emily Dickson, Addie Saunders, Eva Hayford.

Mrs. Effie Dyer has completed her duties at Mrs. O. P. Russell's Tarring of the road began Thursday which will be followed by another this week.

The last of the old mill sheds of the Hanover Dowel Co., were torn down Saturday.

GILEAD

In a football game between the Gilead and West Bethel grammar schools Tuesday night, West Bethel won, 15-6.

Miss Lucille Fissette of Cascade, N. H., spent the week-end at her uncle's, Amos Fissette's.

Mrs. Dorothy Thurlow and

LOCKE MILLS

Clarence Howe and Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Kimball attended Fryeburg Fair last week.

Many from here attended the fellowship supper at the Methodist Church at Bethel, Saturday evening.

Mrs. Mabel Farrington visited a few days last week with her sister, Mrs. Blanche Lapham, at Rumford.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Emmons were recent guests of Mrs. Emmons' brother, Arthur Cummings, manager and treasurer of Watkins Cleaners and Dyers, at Auburn.

Mrs. Florence Swift and Mrs. Emma Day were at Lisbon Falls one day last week.

Miss Beverly Lurvey has the whooping cough.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Robinson entertained at dinner, Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Cole, Danny and Carlton Cole and Stanley Seames of Greenwood Center.

Mrs. Bertha Emmons visited recently with Mrs. George Cole and Mrs. Wilbur Yates at Greenwood City.

Franklin Sprague of Bath visited his sister, Miss Margaret Sprague, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Flanders and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Jordan spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Clark Morse and family at North Newry.

Mrs. Ray Conant visited with her sister, Mrs. Ralph King, at her cottage, recently.

Arthur S. Cummings of Auburn was a week-end guest of his sister, Mrs. L. B. Emmons.

Mr. and Mrs. Merle Lurvey and son, Roy, were at Kezar Lake, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Howe and Mrs. Florence Rand attended the IGA meeting and banquet at Portland Monday. James Ring substituted in the store.

Guy Smith was at home from Dixfield over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Merle Jordan and son, Richard, and friends of Portland were here for the week-end and visited at L. B. Cole's.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Robinson and family spent Sunday with friends at Dixfield.

Mrs. Erna Adams, principal of Locke Mills schools, went to her home at Bridgton over the week-end.

Mrs. Gwendolyn Toolan returned to her home in New York City, Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Mary Abbott of Norway is with her daughter, Mrs. Lucy Bennett.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ring were at Gorham, N. H., Monday afternoon.

Wesley Cole, who has been ill for a long time, remains seriously ill.

NORTH NEWRY

Mr. and Mrs. Frances H. Vale, who are employed at Boscawen Camps, Magalloway, are at home here for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Wight, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Wight, Miss Carrie Wight and Miss Louise Plunkett attended the Men's Club at Upton Thursday night, it being Ladies' Night.

Mrs. Amy Bennett, who has been working at Major Hastings', Bethel, returned home, Saturday.

Miss Hazel Hanscom was a Sunday caller at her home here.

Miss Elizabeth Wight and Miss Barbara Graves, from Gould Academy, spent the week-end with Elizabeth's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Wight.

GREENWOOD CITY

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Millett of South Paris were callers at Roy Millett's, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Bacon of West Paris were at Robert Morgan's, Sunday.

Clyde Morgan has the mumps and Charles Martin has just recovered from them.

Mrs. William Hastings and children were at George Cole's, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Millett and family were in Berlin, Sunday.

L. B. Emmons of Locke Mills was a recent caller at George Cole's.

He is still being cared for by Mrs. Little Ford.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Swift were at Wilton, Sunday, and visited with his mother, Mrs. Martha Swift.

ON SUNDAY MORN. IF HEADACHES COME, - OR ANY OTHER DAY, HOP OUT OF BED AND EASE YOUR HEAD THE ALKA-SELTZER WAY.



THE ANALGESIC (painreliever) in Alka-Seltzer acts quickly because it is fully dissolved and ready to go to work as soon as you swallow it. Its painrelieving action is made more positive by alkaline buffers which protect it and speed up its action.

Because Alka-Seltzer contains an analgesic and alkaline buffer salts, it is used by millions for the relief not only of Headache, but of Cold Symptoms, Acid Indigestion, Muscular Fatigue, "Morning After" and Muscular Pains.

At your drug store in handy packages and by the glass.

Be Wise - Try Alka-Seltzer

SUCCESSFULLY USED FOR OVER 90 YEARS

Grandparents, their children and their children's children have found Dr. True's Elixir a valuable aid when in need of a laxative. Use as directed on label.

Dr. True's Elixir

THE TRUE FAMILY LAXATIVE

Special Notice

Cut down fuel costs, and cut out those cold winter drafts.

In spite of rising prices, we have been authorized to offer special prices on

Storm Windows

for all orders received BEFORE OCT. 25, 1941.

This offer positively will not apply after that date. The size of glass, and number of lights in your window is all we need to know, in order to quote prices correctly.

L. E. DAVIS LUMBER CO.

SKILLINGTON

Mrs. Evelyn Roberts, with Lucy Curtis and Ethel Martin of Locke Mills and Lillian Young of the village started around the White Mountains Sunday. They got as far as Gorham, N. H., but due to the rain had to come back.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Winslow and son, Dennis, were at Mrs. Winslow's step-mother's, Mrs. Louisa Tibbets', at West Bethel, Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Lucian McAllister and granddaughter, Betty, were in South Paris, Sunday, to see their daughter, Mrs. Charles Dodge, and family.

Mrs. Evelyn Roberts and Mrs. Clarice Cutler were at Mrs. Ruby Perkins, Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Alice McAllister is having some papering done at her place.

Mrs. Sophia Conner was at Mrs. Lizzie Vashaw's, one day recently.

Albert Flanders and Guy Perkins called at Mrs. Lizzie Vashaw's, Sunday.

HAPPILY MARRIED AND YOU WANT TO STAY THAT WAY

One sure road to family happiness is a common interest in saving money for the future.

With all bills paid and some money in the bank, you have removed the cause of many marital troubles.

Saving regularly for a common purpose—a new home—college education for the children—travel—or for future financial independence—planning and saving together is a definite bond of common interest that creates happiness in your home.



- Androscoggin County Bank, Lewiston
Auburn Savings Bank
Augusta Savings Bank
Bangor Savings Bank
Bath Savings Institution
Bethel Savings Bank
Biddeford Savings Bank
Brewer Savings Bank
Brunswick Savings Institution
Eastport Savings Bank
Franklin County Savings Bank, Farmington and Phillips
Gardner Savings Institution
Gorham Savings Bank
Houlton Savings Bank
Kennebec Savings Bank, Augusta
Kennebunk Savings Bank
Mechanic Savings Bank
Moose Savings Bank, Portland
Mechanics Savings Bank, Auburn
Norway Savings Bank
Penobscot Savings Bank, Bangor
Penicook Savings Bank, Lewiston
Piscataquis Savings Bank, Dover
Pozoroff
Portland Savings Bank
Rockland Savings Bank
Saco & Biddeford Savings Institution, Saco
Sanford Institution for Savings
Shawhegan Savings Bank
South Paris Savings Bank
Waterville Savings Bank
York County Savings Bank, Biddeford

298,555 Depositors
Have More Than
\$130,000,000.00
On Savings Accounts
In The Above
Mutual Savings Banks

NORTHWEST BETHEL

Arthur Chayer and Elton Coolidge spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Coolidge.

SCHOOL SAVINGS BANK

Week of Oct. 6			
Grade	Savings	Bank Total	Per Cent
I	\$5.00	\$3.90	53
II	2.00	3.25	67
III	5.00	2.70	67
IV	6.00	3.65	70
V	\$18.00	\$13.50	45
VI	\$5.00	\$2.80	71
VII	1.00	2.90	81
VIII	4.00	3.25	65
	\$10.00	\$11.40	

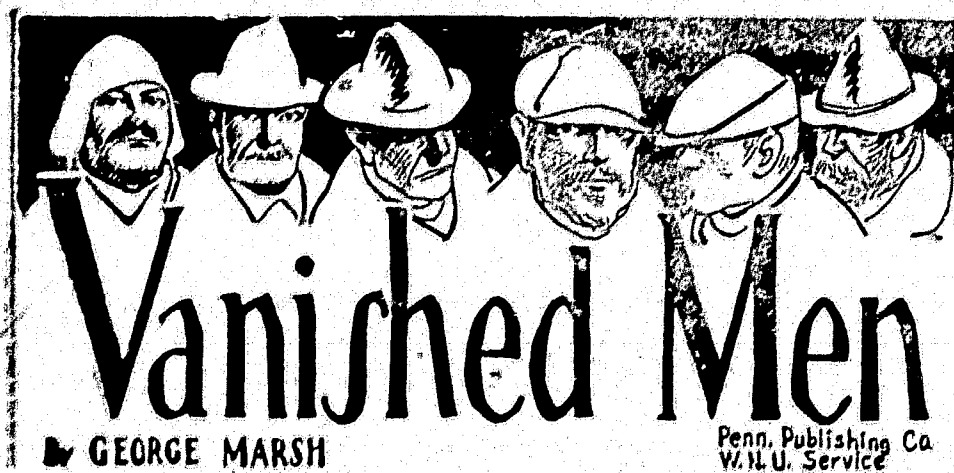
Fourth and Sixth Grades have banners.

O. K. CLIFFORD CO.,

So. Paris, Me. Tel. 307

DODGE and PLYMOUTH

SALES and SERVICE



by GEORGE MARSH

Penn. Publishing Co.
W. N. U. Service

SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I—Six men traveled the dangerous trail in the wilds of northern Canada. Six men died. They were reported drowned in the rapids. Mutinies around the camp fires expressed other things. Carry Finlay, whose brother Bob was one of the six, Red Malone and Blaise, a half-breed guide, in the line of surveyors, arrive to investigate the deaths. Finlay had received an anonymous letter declaring that the men were murdered. There is a suspicion that Isadore, big fur man, has made an important gold strike in the Waswanipi country and will stop at nothing to keep prospectors out.

CHAPTER II—The inhabitants are in terror of Isadore and his right-hand man, Tete-Blanche.

CHAPTER III—On the second day out, as they had safely passed the worst of the rapids, the three investigators were ambushed from shore. Carry and Blaise were slightly wounded.

CHAPTER IV—From Indians Blaise learned ten days later that there was an excitement among them over a "bird" from the south, and that there were talk that three men perished in the rapids.

CHAPTER V—Finlay and Malone visit Isadore in his magnificent home. A spy attempt to poison them is frustrated by a clever trick by Malone.

CHAPTER VI—Wabistan, chief of the Montagnais, tells Finlay that the six men who lost their lives on the Waswanipi were shot, and talks of a "bird" that makes a loud noise.

CHAPTER VII—Wabistan shows Finlay the grave of his brother Bob. Carry mentions the remains and notes the absence of a ring that Bob always wore. Carry learns that Tete-Blanche is hunting him.

CHAPTER VIII—The Indians have been stirred up to believe that the surveyors' transit is an "evil eye" that is causing sickness among their children. Finlay gets a note from Lise, daughter of Isadore, with whom he has fallen in love. Implying him to help her escape from Isadore, whom she fears. Carry fears a decoy.

CHAPTER IX—Carry meets Lise in response to her appeal. He is surrounded and knocked unconscious by Isadore's men after killing three of them.

CHAPTER X—Carry recovers consciousness tied to a tree and suffering from insect bites. The dog, Liane, chews through the leather thong and releases him. Later he is found by Malone and Blaise.

CHAPTER XI—Finlay receives a note from Lise protesting her innocence of the ambush, and warning him that his life depends upon his leaving the country at once.

CHAPTER XII—The three men visit the Hudson's Bay post, and meet the trader, McNab, tell him of their mission, and that they really are Northwest Mounted police. Malone falls in love with Thistle McNab.

CHAPTER XIII

The following morning Blaise and the fretting alcedo, circled by the hostile post huskies, waited on the beach beside the loaded Peterboro. Over at the stockade gate Thistle's eyes clung to Malone's sober face.

"I've guessed what you are—you two," she said, her chestnut brows meeting as she searched his candid eyes in an effort to read what lay in his heart. "It's the way you Mounted carry yourselves—something so cool and masterful about you. You can't fool me, Mr. Man. I know you're police." Tears suddenly blurred her eyes as she drew a quick breath. "And I know from the way father acted this morning that he never expects to see you again! Oh, Red," she flung out desperately, "I want to see you again! I want you to come back, Nell!"

Red had the girl's trembling hands in his. "I'm coming back, Thistle!" he said, and his voice was hoarse with feeling. "I'm coming back straight to Matagami—to you, kid." Then with a shrug of his heavy shoulders he swallowed hard and the dancing lights returned to his eyes. "Now fast those white dazlers of yours in one of those smiles that makes my heart go pitty-pat or I'll rumple that gold stuff you call hair right before your mother who's watching us through the window."

A smile broke through the girl's clouded face at the sally of the irresistible Red, but the pulse beat hard in her brown throat. In her eyes lurked fear—fear of what this laughing giant, who had taken her heart by storm, was returning to at Waswanipi.

Over at the trade-house Finlay and McNab were saying good-by.

"My men should reach the steel with your report in thirteen days, but I wish you'd change your mind,

Sergeant. Ask for immediate help and wait here for it!"

Finlay's thoughts were with the girl who waited for his message at Waswanipi. His mouth curled at a corner. In his eyes was the glint of sun on young ice. "McNab, the Mounted Police never send for immediate help!"

"I know! I know!" McNab wagged his head resignedly as he gripped Finlay's hand. "But I like you two boys! It's a shame—a rotten—"

The trade-room door swung wide and Blaise rushed in.

"Cano' comin' from de eas'! David look in glass and say it come from Isadore! I hid cano' and shut up Flame!"

"Tell Red I want him, quick!" Malone burst into the room. "Put your glasses on that cano, Carry!" Red cried. "Mine are packed! Something's up!"

"Are they near enough to see us?" "No, they're miles away. What are the orders?"

Finlay took his binoculars from his duffle bag. "If they stop here, Red," he said, "we'll hole up in the fur-loft and listen while McNab draws them out. It may prove valuable. They've decided we passed them that night and are out to overtake us on the river."

Red shrugged his wide shoulders. "Overtake you and Blaise and me, in strong water? Swell chance! But we don't happen to be running!"

"No, we don't happen to be running!"

Far to the east on the wind-rippled surface of Matagami moved a black speck. Finlay focused his glasses. It was a big Peterboro driven by an outboard motor, with a crew of four men.

"Do you recognize any of them?" he asked McNab.

"Not yet. But it's from Isadore's. He's got the only outboard motor in this country."

The two returned to the trade-room while Finlay made his plans. "Whoever it is, McNab, get them in here and pump them dry. We'll lie up there in the fur-loft and hear it all. Tell them we stopped for grub yesterday, on our way to Rupert. That may send them hunting us down river. And we'll surprise Isadore when we show up at Waswanipi."

"Correct. I'll handle those Indians."

"Make them talk even if you have to feed them some of that scotch of yours. It will be legal for it's an order from the police."

The two men grinned. "Leave it to me, Sergeant."

Red and Blaise appeared with their Lee-Enfields.

"Don't think you'll need them, Red," said Finlay. "Now we'll hit that ladder for the loft."

"I'll have another look and let you know what I see," said McNab, as the three men disappeared through the trap-door of the fur-loft.

As they lay on the floor of the hand-hewn, spruce planks near the opening, Finlay outlined his conversation with McNab.

"Suppose Tete-Blanche is in that canoe?" queried Red.

"Our job is Isadore!" cautioned Finlay. "What we want today is information. A fight, here, will spoil it all."

Red chuckled. "I wasn't serious, chief. I was only worrying about Blaise. We'll have to be on him to keep him from jumping through that hatch."

Brassard's slit eyes glittered in the half-light as he grunted: "I can wait. But the big fellow with red head, we have tough time to keep his mouth shut!"

Red shook Blaise's calloused paw. "Now we're square, you old wol-verine!"

"Shut-up!" snapped Finlay. "Someone's coming!"

There was the scuffling of moccasins in the trade-room below. "Sergeant!" called McNab, in a voice thin with excitement. "Who do you think's heading in here in that ca-

noe?"

"If it's Tete-Blanche, McNab, watch your step. Have David and his boy stand by, outside. We can't see much through these cracks."

"It's Jules Isadore!"

"Isadore?" The three in the loft straightened where they lay. Finlay's fingers bit into Red's arm. Isadore, walking right into their hands! But the time was not ripe. There was Lise! There was that plane from the Bay and the evidence they lacked.

To have Isadore disappear, now, would put them all on their guard, at Waswanipi. Lise must be safe, first. No, the time was not ripe to arrest Jules Isadore.

"Get him to talk his head off!" Garry called. "Carry on as we planned!"

"Aye! Aye! I'm off to meet the blackguard!"

"Now what the hell?" drawled Red. "What's he after, here? He must think we ran his guard on the Quiet Water. He's come here to pump McNab."

"He's worried," said Finlay. "He thinks we've slipped him and are making for the steel or Rupert."

"And he knows if we reach there it will cook his goose!"

"From the sound of their motor they're in close. No more talking, and don't move. This floor's only a shell."

Shortly the motor was cut off.

After an interval Finlay recognized Isadore's voice as he entered the trade-room with McNab.

"Well, McNab," began Isadore with the purr of a cat in his voice, "I'm here to let by-gones be by-gones and I hope you are. We've fought for the fur in the past but I've got a proposition, now, that's to our mutual advantage."

There was a dramatic pause, then: "McNab, you and I can make big money together."

Garry's elbow pressed Red's arm. "Oh, I know how to take a licking!" laughed McNab. "Before you go into it, sit down and have a taste of the best whiskey the Hudson's Bay ever imported."

"Thanks, I will!" There was the pop of a pulled cork, the tinkle of glass and an interval of silence, then: "By the way, did a party posing as government surveyors stop here in June?"

"No, but they stopped yesterday."

Through a crack between the planks Finlay saw Isadore's hand stiffen with the glass it held half way to his lips. Then the hand returned the glass to the table at which the two sat. "Went through yesterday?" Isadore's voice was as brittle as ice.

"Yes, bound for Rupert."

"Why Rupert House?"

"I only know what they said. But they're government men all right. I saw their map of Lake Olga and an unfinished one of Waswanipi."

Again their was silence. Then Finlay saw Isadore reach for the bottle.

"They lied, McNab. They came here for supplies. They're bound back to Waswanipi. What kind of a cock-and-bull yarn did they tell you?"

McNab laughed. "Why, they had a wild tale about a medicine-man filling the Montagnais' heads with mumbo-jumbo and their stomachs with your whiskey, Isadore."

"My whiskey? That's a criminal offense! Do they think I'm a fool? The Indians believe Finlay's transit is an evil eye that has sickened some of the children. There are parties of Montagnais hunting for him, now."

"They're wasting their time. He's gone north."

"I don't think so!" There was an interval of silence then the trade-room rattled with Isadore's metallic laugh. "McNab, let's be frank! Just what did they tell you about Jules Isadore?"

It was McNab's turn to laugh. "It wasn't complimentary. They seem to think you know something about the drowning of those six men."

The muscles in Finlay's body tightened as he listened.

"I do," Isadore replied, in a voice as cool as wind off frozen tundra. "My people found two bodies and the Indians picked up pieces of canoe the year before that. But here's my proposition, McNab. It means comfort for you and your family for life. Man, I'll make you rich if you show the brains I think you've got."

"You mean—you've struck gold—on the Waswanipi?"

"I have. And I'm here to cut you in on it."

Finlay could hear Red's breath slowly leave his mouth. So Isadore had been protecting a gold

strike on the river! That was the answer to it all.

"Gold! You've found gold in those sand-bars?"

"They're as rich as the beaches were at Nome, McNab. And I'm offering you an interest. Are you listening?"

"Am I listening? Man, you've knocked me flat as a wind-fall! A glass of scotch with you, Isadore, on your good luck!"

"And your good luck, McNab!" The neck of a bottle clicked against glasses as the drinks were poured.

"But before we talk business I want to ask you if this fake surveyor told you he shot three men and wounded another?"

"Shot three men? Why—what for?"

"I don't know, but he murdered them in cold blood. He's a gunman, a dead shot, sent here by a Montreal syndicate to locate our placer strike."

"To avoid a rush of prospectors in here we've never registered our claims. The minute we did that the lake would be over-run. But they've found out we ship gold to Montreal. So they're out to jump us. Of course he can make a map. He's a mining engineer."

Red's fingers closed on Finlay's arm as McNab exploded: "Well, I'll be skinned! A gunman! Killer! That's what he's here for! To locate your gold strike!"

"Exactly!"

The conversation below was approaching the boiling point for the three men rigid in the fur-loft.

"Well, I'm waiting for your proposition, Isadore."

"Just a minute until I give you the picture. Finlay's going back up the Waswanipi to hunt for our placer beds. And he's going to disappear. He'll either drown as the other men did, in that white-water, or the Montagnais will wipe out his party. When the police are sent in here to investigate, they'll blame me for losing control of my Indians and not notifying the authorities. They may even charge me with knowing too much about those men who were drowned!"

"All right! Where do I come in, Isadore?"

"You're going to say when they take your testimony that you know that the river is almost impassable water and you believe that the other parties and Finlay's men drowned. But to your knowledge the Indians went completely out of control this summer over this evil eye superstition; that your own Indians brought you rumors that the Waswanipi Montagnais were hunting for Finlay and

that he never had a show to get out alive anyway."

"Well, that's the truth!" blurted McNab. "If he went back yesterday, as you say, I don't believe he'll ever be heard from."

"You're a partner after my own heart!" chuckled Isadore. "He never will!"

Again Red's fingers nudged Finlay's leg while there was a slow stiffening of Blaise's blocky body beside him. Sergeant Finlay's teeth ground on each other as his blood went hot. There were three men and a dog who'd have something to say about that, Monsieur Isadore! Eyes pressed against a crack he saw Isadore's hand reach for the bottle. "Good!" he thought. "You're drinking hard, my friend! You're worried!"

McNab cleared his throat. "Now about this partnership!"

Isadore clapped his glass on the table. "I'm offering you a fifth interest in the business, one thousand shares of Waswanipi Gold, Limited, when we incorporate. Last year that fifth interest ran into five figures, Duncan McNab."

"Five figures! Great Jehoshaphat! You must have struck a bonanza!"

The silence which followed seemed the measure of the Scotchman's amazement.

Isadore's callous laugh brought McNab back to realities. "We have struck a bonanza and I'm cutting you in on it. Here's a thousand, now, in two five hundred dollar bills, as evidence of my good faith and to bind our bargain. Now, McNab, are you with me?"

"Five hundred dollar bills! First ones I ever saw! But wait! You mean to say you're handing me a fifth interest in your gold strike for telling the police what I know is the truth?"

Finlay had not misjudged his man. McNab was playing to a sure-thee-well the part of the dazed trader in his first contact with big busi-

ness.

"Just that, my friend!" Isadore answered. "Of course, whatever happens, you're going to defend your property and your partner. You're going to fight for your own! But to the police you're a silent partner, understand? You're still a Hudson's Bay man."

"I understand. Put it there, Isadore! I'm with you!"

"Good! Here's luck to Waswanipi Gold, Limited, and the owners, Isadore, Blondell and McNab!"

Again McNab cleared his throat. "Now—a what do you say to a bit of writing, so there may be no misunderstanding and everything'll be shipshape!"

Finlay's elbow found Malone's ribs. There spoke the true Scot. "Get him on paper, McNab!" Garry breathed. "We'll use that, some day—if we live."

"Ah—yes, of course," Isadore assented. "Give me a pen and paper."

Shortly the men in the loft heard McNab read aloud:

"For value received and in consideration of his future services I, Jules Isadore, President of Waswanipi Gold, Limited, of Montreal, hereby bargain, sell and assign one thousand shares of the common stock of said company, when issued, to Duncan McNab, now of Matagami Lake,

"Waswanipi Gold, Limited
"By Jules Isadore,
"President."

"How's that, McNab?"

"Fine! And it's mighty generous of you, Isadore. I'll never forget it."

There was the sound of voices outside the trade-house. The door creaked on its hinges.

"What's the matter, Labelle?" asked Isadore.

"Comin' on to blow, soon! Beeg wind cloud een sou'-wes'! We gotta start to camp at de inlet."

"All right, I'll be with you in a minute!"

The men left the trade-house.

"McNab," said Isadore, pushing back his chair, "you're a shrewd man and know where your bread's buttered. Stick with me and I'll make you rich! The ice suddenly returned to Isadore's voice. "But if you change your mind—if the police scare you and you double-cross me, you won't live long! Understand me, McNab?" Isadore snapped his fingers. "You'll disappear like that!"

The room below was packed with silence. Finlay could hear McNab's breath suck through his teeth as he breathed. It was hard medicine for the stiff-necked Scotchman to take. Would he lose his head?

But the trader laughed. "You think I'm crazy, Isadore?" he blurted, and Finlay was relieved. "Leave the police to me, man. I'll handle them. We're partners now, aren't we? You've cut me in on a bonanza! Don't worry about Duncan McNab!"

The two men left the trade-room bound for the shore. Shortly the put-put of the outboard motor drifted up from the lake. With a grunt of relief Red rolled over on his back and stretched his long arms as Blaise and Garry sat up.

"So it's placer gold on the Waswanipi he's covering up, after all! What a line of hokey he handed McNab! And did McNab do a job on him?"

"McNab's a genius," said Garry.

Red chuckled. "When he told Isadore to put it in writing, I nearly bit my thumb off!"

"We may have use for that fake bill of sale, some day. Well, Blaise, how about it?"

"Kiputchi!" Blaise grunted, regretfully. "We make big mistake to let dat fallar go! He hunt us all de more hard now he link he got McNab in his pocket!"

"That's true! He'll make the lake hot for us, now, but we haven't got the evidence I want, yet. What puzzles me, Red, is this plane from the Bay. It doesn't fit into the picture."

"No, it doesn't. And I don't savvy why Wabistan has never heard of them working the sand-bars."

"It's a long river and the Indians avoid it. That may be the answer."

McNab found his guests waiting in the trade-room. "Well, how was that?" the Scotchman chuckled.

"McNab, you'd have made a great actor! It was perfect!" Finlay grasped the trader's hand.

"A fifth interest in Waswanipi Gold, when issued!" exploded McNab. "He must think I'm a numbskull to swallow that. It'll never be issued. If he gets out of this

scrape, all he rate under an Nab holds the power, Sergeant sneering face Scotch."

"So am I," Isadore's bad he'll need you. After you'd though, he'd murder you. you did. If you see your com"

"Anyhow, I sand dollars, "That's als use," said C storm blows paddle all nig by."

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"What a only wait fo Finlay sm Walking sm proached. laughing up eyes.

"Just like "He's comp For the fir big heart of yet he's ma Irish tongue They stop Red had he back her r hungrily in talked.

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She caug smiled up a all, then fl neck. "I she sobbed back! They back to me The other clung to h buildings th those in th in the clea girl waved

—To Be C

ROWE I

Ernest E South Beth Howard home for a Bill Balle zie Palmer Newton E ed and tra corn this

scrape, all he has to do is to incorporate under another name and McNab holds the bag. It took will power, Sergeant, not to smash that sneering face of his. He forgot I'm Scotch."

"So am I," Garry laughed. "But Isadore's badly worried. He knows he'll need your help with the police. After you'd given him a hand, though, he'd have Tete-Blanche murder you. It was a sweet job you did. If we get out of this, I'll see your company bears of it."

"Anyhow, I'm richer by a thousand dollars, if it's not counterfeit."

"That's also evidence we may use," said Garry. "Well, if this storm blows over, we're going to paddle all night, so we'll say good-by."

Red lingered behind as Garry and Blaise left the room.

"I want a word with you, Mr. McNab, before we go," he said.

The trader stared curiously into Red's candid, blue eyes. "Well, constable, what's on your mind?"

"Thistle!"

"Thistle? Why, you've only known her since yesterday."

"That's true," Malone's eyes were dark with the intensity of his feeling. "But it didn't take us long—to find out. I just want to tell you that I'm coming back here. She'll be waiting for me."

McNab's bushy brows pulled down over his searching eyes as he studied Malone's bronzed face, shot with freckles. "I didn't realize—you two—"

"It seems sudden, I know. I've never believed in it. But it's true. Thistle and I knew last night that it was—that way with us. I love her, and don't fear, I'll come back through hell for her!"

"I don't think you'll come back, Constable Malone, good man as you are! It's too bad—too bad! Poor Thistle," McNab said.

"I wanted to be honest with you and tell you, myself."

"Thanks, my lad! I know you're honest by your eyes. We'll shake on it and good luck!" The trader's face was sober with his fears as they moved to the door. "But the poor child's only due for a broken heart. She'll never see you again, Constable Malone."

Isadore's canoe was out of sight when Blaise and the fretting dog stood beside the loaded Peterboro. Near them Finlay talked with McNab of the message leaving for the steel in the morning. Then the stock-gate opened and Red and Thistle walked slowly toward the shore. McNab turned his head winking hard at the sudden moisture in his eyes.

"What a pair!" said Garry. "She's a lovely girl, McNab. I've worked with him for five years, now, and he's a man, every inch of that six feet three."

"What a pity, Sergeant! If you'd only wait for help—only wait!"

Finlay smiled and shook his head. Walking slowly Red and Thistle approached. She was laughing now, laughing up at him through misty eyes.

"Just like him!" thought Finlay. "He's completely mad about her. For the first time in his life that big heart of his is sick and sore, and yet he's making her laugh with his Irish tongue."

They stopped near the canoe and Red had her two hands. She flung back her red-gold head and gazed hungrily into his face while he talked.

"Come now!" they heard him say. "Chase the clouds out of those blue eyes! I want to see you smile again before I go. Show your dimples, Lady! Laugh just once more for Red!"

She caught her breath as she smiled up at him, oblivious of them all, then flung her arms about his neck. "I can't let you go, Red!" she sobbed. "You'll never come back! They'll never let you come back to me!"

The others turned away as she clung to him. Later, until the post buildings faded from the sight of those in the canoe, a flutter of white in the clearing marked where a girl waved her farewell.

—To Be Continued Next Week—

ROWE HILL

Ernest Brooks is working at South Bethel.

Howard Record is staying at home for a while.

Bill Bailey picked apples for Ozle Palmer one day last week.

Newton Bryant, age 86, has husked and traced 128 traces of yellow corn this fall.

SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG



EAST BETHEL

Mr. and Mrs. Rodney Howe were given a party Saturday evening at the Grange Hall. As it was feared the getting of the couple there would be a hard task the party took the form of an ordinary card party and Rodney was notified he was on the committee and was to solicit sandwiches from the Grange members along the river road.

All went well and seven tables of 63, and two of what were enjoyed until about 10 o'clock and while Rodney was finding high and low scores and wondering where prizes were to be found busy hands decorated the dining room and made ready the refreshments. Mr. and Mrs. Howe were detained upstairs until everything was in readiness and nearly all the crowd had gathered in the dining room.

As they appeared the lights were turned off and the candle lighted tables decorated with plaid and a large wedding cake with a background of evergreens and gladioli were the first signs of anything out of the ordinary. After everyone had sampled the wedding cake made by Mrs. Robert Hastings, Mr. Hastings presented Mrs. Howe with a large spray of pink and white gladioli with an envelope tied to it containing quite a sum of money, a gift from the friends and neighbors in Middle Intervale and East Bethel.

Assorted cakes and ice cream were served to the sixty-four present.

Barbara Hastings, Deborah Farwell and Isabel Kimball were at their home here over the week end.

Mrs. W. S. Hastings and three children were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cole in Greenwood, Sunday.

Albin Smith was here over the week end returning to Alfred, Sunday.

Mrs. Leslie Noyes attended the luncheon in Lewiston given by the Lewiston Sun to its correspondent's Tuesday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Brooks of Bryant Pond were in town Saturday evening.

Saturday supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Howe were Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Kimball and son, Larry, of Lewiston, B. W. Kimball, Mrs. Mabel K. Bean, Mr. and Mrs. Rodney Howe.

Harry Page called on Ernest Brooks, Saturday.

Delphon Howe of Gorham, N. H., was at his farm here, Sunday.

The members of Alder River Grange have been invited to take their candidates to West Bethel Tuesday evening, Oct. 14, when the Ladies' Degree Team of Franklin Grange of Bryant Pond will confer the third and fourth degrees on candidates from Franklin and Pleasant Valley Granges.

Victor Robinson is boarding with and working for S. B. Newton.

Mrs. Alvin Averill is a guest this week of her daughter, Mrs. S. B. Newton. Sunday guests of Mrs. Newton were Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Hutchins and two children and Edward Hutchins of Andover.

Mrs. Ida Blake entertained Mrs.

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FOR LUNCH AFTER THE SHOW

Harry Blake of Malden, Mass., and Mrs. Charles Bowen of Ogunquit over the week-end. Mr. Blake, Mr. Bowen, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Clark were supper guests Sunday of Mrs. Ida Blake.

Mrs. S. B. Newton, Mrs. Ida Blake, Carlene Dorey, Mrs. Alvin Averill, Eugene Burns and Victor Robinson were guests Monday evening at Mrs. Granville Burns' in Oxford.

Mr. and Mrs. Wendell Edmunds of South Paris were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dana Harrington. Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Moore and daughter, Jane, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harrington, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cuvier Hutchinson and daughter, Ava, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Reed, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hastings and children were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Merton Lake in Henniker, N. H., Sunday.

G. K. Hastings, William Hastings, and John Howe were in Upton, Sunday.

Oscar Dyke, Mrs. Ebba Dyke and Miss Rose Howe were at Mrs. Ida Blake's, Sunday.

Defense Savings Bonds, Series E, are available in denominations as low as \$25, maturity value, the cost of which is \$18.75. Ownership of Series E Bonds is limited to \$5,000 maturity value of Bonds issued in any calendar year.

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SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I—Six men traveled the Abougamau trail in the wilds of northern Canada. Six men died. They were reported drowned in the rapids. Mutinies around the camp fires expressed their things. Garry Finlay, whose brother Bob was one of the six, Red Malone and Blaise, a half-breed guide, in the line of surveyors, arrive to investigate deaths. Finlay had received an anonymous letter declaring that the men were murdered. There is a suspicion that Isadore, big fur man, has made an important gold strike in the Waswanipi country and will stop at nothing to keep prospectors out.

CHAPTER II—The inhabitants are in terror of Isadore and his right-hand man, Tete-Blanche.

CHAPTER III—On the second day out, as they had safely passed the worst of the rapids, the three investigators were ambushed from shore. Garry and Blaise were slightly wounded.

CHAPTER IV—From Indians Blaise learned ten days later that there was much excitement among them over a "bird" from the south, and that there is talk that three men perished in the Nottaway.

CHAPTER V—Finlay and Malone visit Isadore in his magnificent home. A sly attempt to poison them is frustrated by a clever trick by Malone.

CHAPTER VI—Wabistan, chief of the Montagnais, tells Finlay that the six men who lost their lives on the Waswanipi were shot, and talks of a "bird" that makes a loud noise.

CHAPTER VII—Wabistan shows Finlay the grave of his brother Bob. Garry identifies the remains and notes the absence of a ring that Bob always wore. Garry learns that Tete-Blanche is hunting him.

CHAPTER VIII—The Indians have been stirred up to believe that the surveyors' transit is an "evil eye" that is causing sickness among their children. Finlay gets a note from Lise, daughter of Isadore, with whom he has fallen in love, imploring him to help her escape from Isadore, whom she fears. Garry is a decoy.

CHAPTER IX—Garry meets Lise in response to her appeal. He is surrounded and knocked unconscious by Isadore's men after killing three of them.

CHAPTER X—Garry recovers consciousness tied to a tree and suffering from insect bites. The dog, Lame, chews through the leather thong and releases him. Later he is found by Malone and Blaise.

CHAPTER XI—Finlay receives a note from Lise protesting her innocence of the ambush, and warning him that his life depends upon his leaving the country at once.

CHAPTER XII—The three men visit the Hudson's Bay post, and meet the trader, McNab, tell him of their mission, and that they really are Northwest Mounted police. Malone falls in love with Thistle McNab.

CHAPTER XIII

The following morning Blaise and the fretting aloude, circled by the hostile post huskies, waited on the beach beside the loaded Peterboro. Over at the stockade gate Thistle's eyes clung to Malone's sober face.

"I've guessed what you are—you two," she said, her chestnut brows meeting as she searched his candid eyes in an effort to read what lay in his heart. "It's the way you mounties carry yourselves—something so cool and masterful about you. You can't fool me, Mr. Man. I know you're police." Tears suddenly blurred her eyes as she drew a quick breath. "And I know from the way father acted this morning that he never expects to see you again! Oh, Red," she flung out desperately, "I want to see you again! I want you to come back, Nell!"

Red had the girl's trembling hands in his. "I'm coming back, Thistle!" he said, and his voice was hoarse with feeling. "I'm coming back straight to Matagami—to you, kid." Then with a shrug of his heavy shoulders he swallowed hard and the dancing lights returned to his eyes. "Now dash those white dazlers of yours in one of those smiles that makes my heart go pitty-pat or I'll rumple that gold stuff you call hair right before your mother who's watching us through the window."

A smile broke through the girl's clouded face at the ally of the irresistible Red, but the pulse beat hard in her brown throat. In her eyes lurked fear—fear of what this laughing giant, who had taken her heart by storm, was returning to at Waswanipi.

Over at the trade-house Finlay and McNab were saying goodbye.

"My men should reach the steel with your report in thirteen days, but I wish you'd change your mind,

Sergeant. Ask for immediate help and wait here for it!"

Finlay's thoughts were with the girl who waited for his message at Waswanipi. His mouth curled at a corner. In his eyes was the glint of sun on young ice. "McNab, the Mounted Police never send for immediate help!"

"I know! I know!" McNab wagged his head resignedly as he gripped Finlay's hand. "But I like you two boys! It's a shame—a rotten—"

The trade-room door swung wide and Blaise rushed in.

"Cano' comin' from de eas! David look in glass and say it come from Isadore! I hid cano' and shut up Flame!"

"Tell Red I want him, quick!" Malone burst into the room. "Put your glasses on that cano, Garry!" Red cried. "Mine are packed! Something's up!"

"Are they near enough to see us?" "No, they're miles away. What are the orders?"

Finlay took his binoculars from his duffle bag. "If they stop here, Red," he said, "we'll hole up in the fur-loft and listen while McNab draws them out. It may prove valuable. They've decided we 'passed them that night and are out to overtake us on the river."

Red shrugged his wide shoulders. "Overtake you and Blaise and me, in strong water? Swell chance! But we don't happen to be running!"

"No, we don't happen to be running!"

Far to the east on the wind-rippled surface of Matagami moved a black speck. Finlay focused his glasses. It was a big Peterboro driven by an outboard motor, with a crew of four men.

"Do you recognize any of them?" he asked McNab.

"Not yet. But it's from Isadore's. He's got the only outboard motor in this country."

The two returned to the trade-room while Finlay made his plans. "Whoever it is, McNab, get them in here and pump them dry. We'll lie up there in the fur-loft and hear it all. Tell them we stopped for grub yesterday, on our way to Rupert. That may send them hunting us down river. And we'll surprise Isadore when we show up at Waswanipi."

"Correct. I'll handle those Indians."

"Make them talk even if you have to feed them some of that scotch of yours. It will be legal for it's an order from the police."

The two men grinned. "Leave it to me, Sergeant."

Red and Blaise appeared with their Lee-Enfields.

"Don't think you'll need them, Red," said Finlay. "Now we'll hit that ladder for the loft."

"I'll have another look and let you know what I see," said McNab, as the three men disappeared through the trap-door of the fur-loft.

As they lay on the floor of hand-hewn, spruce planks near the opening, Finlay outlined his conversation with McNab.

"Suppose Tete-Blanche is in that cano?" queried Red.

"Our job is Isadore!" cautioned Finlay. "What we want today is information. A fight, here, will spoil it all."

Red chuckled. "I wasn't serious, chief, I was only worrying about Blaise. We'll have to lie on him to keep him from jumping through that hatch."

Brassard's slit eyes glittered in the half-light as he grunted: "I can wait. But the big fallar wid red head, we have tough time to keep his mou' shut!"

Red shook Blaise's calloused paw. "Now we're square, you old vol-verine!"

"Shut-up!" snapped Finlay. "Someone's coming!"

There was the scuffing of moccasins in the trade-room below. "Sergeant!" called McNab, in a voice thin with excitement. "Who do you think's heading in here in that ca-

noe?"

"If it's Tete-Blanche, McNab, watch your step. Have David and his boy stand by, outside. We can't see much through these cracks."

"It's Jules Isadore!"

"Isadore?" The three in the loft straightened where they lay. Finlay's fingers bit into Red's arm. Isadore, walking right into their hands! But the time was not ripe. There was Lise! There was that plane from the Bay and the evidence they lacked.

To have Isadore disappear, now, would put them all on their guard, at Waswanipi. Lise must be safe, first. No, the time was not ripe to arrest Jules Isadore.

"Get him to talk his head off!" Garry called. "Carry on as we planned!"

"Ayel Ayel I'm off to meet the blackguard!"

"Now what the hell?" drawled Red. "What's he after, here? He must think we ran his guard on the Quiet Water. He's come here to pump McNab."

"He's worried," said Finlay. "He thinks we've slipped him and are making for the steel or Rupert."

"And he knows if we reach there it will cook his goose!"

"From the sound of their motor they're in close. No more talking, and don't move. This floor's only a shelf."

Shortly the motor was cut off.

After an interval Finlay recognized Isadore's voice as he entered the trade-room with McNab.

"Well, McNab," began Isadore with the purr of a cat in his voice, "I'm here to let by-gones be by-gones and I hope you are. We've fought for the fur in the past but I've got a proposition, now, that's to our mutual advantage." There was a dramatic pause, then: "McNab, you and I can make big money together."

Garry's elbow pressed Red's arm. "Oh, I know how to take a lickin'!" laughed McNab. "Before you go into it, sit down and have a taste of the best whiskey the Hudson's Bay ever imported."

"Thanks, I will!" There was the pop of a pulled cork, the tinkle of glass and an interval of silence, then: "By the way, did a party posing as government surveyors stop here in June?"

"No, but they stopped yesterday."

Through a crack between the planks Finlay saw Isadore's hand stiffen with the glass it held half way to his lips. Then the hand returned the glass to the table at which the two sat. "Went through yesterday?" Isadore's voice was as brittle as ice.

"Yes, bound for Rupert."

"Why Rupert House?"

"I only know what they said. But they're government men all right. I saw their map of Lake Olga and an unfinished one of Waswanipi."

Again they were silence. Then Finlay saw Isadore reach for the bottle.

"They lied, McNab. They came here for supplies. They're bound back to Waswanipi. What kind of a cock-and-bull yarn did they tell you?"

McNab laughed. "Why, they had a wild tale about a medicine-man filling the Montagnais' heads with mumbo-jumbo and their stomachs with your whiskey, Isadore."

"My whiskey? That's a criminal offense! Do they think I'm a fool? The Indians believe Finlay's transit is an evil eye that has sickened some of the children. There are parties of Montagnais hunting for him, now."

"They're wasting their time. He's gone north."

"I don't think so!" There was an interval of silence then the trade-room rattled with Isadore's metallic laugh. "McNab, let's be frank! Just what did they tell you about Jules Isadore?"

It was McNab's turn to laugh. "It wasn't complimentary. They seem to think you know something about the drowning of those six men."

The muscles in Finlay's body tightened as he listened.

"I do," Isadore replied, in a voice as cool as wind off frozen tundras. "My people found two bodies and the Indians picked up pieces of canoes the year before that. But here's my proposition, McNab. It means comfort for you and your family; for life. Man, I'll make you rich if you show the brains I think you've got."

"You mean—you've struck gold—on the Waswanipi?"

"I have. And I'm here to cut you in on it."

Finlay could hear Red's breath slowly leave his mouth. So Isadore had been protecting a gold strike on the river! That was the answer to it all.

"Gold! You've found gold in those sand-bars?"

"They're as rich as the beaches were at Nome, McNab. And I'm offering you an interest. Are you listening?"

"Am I listening? Man, you've knocked me flat as a wind-fall! A glass of scotch with you, Isadore, on your good luck!"

"And your good luck, McNab!" The neck of a bottle clicked against glasses as the drinks were poured. "But before we talk business I want to ask you if this fake surveyor told you he shot three men and wounded another?"

"Shot three men? Why—what for?"

"I don't know, but he murdered them in cold blood. He's a gunman, a dead shot, sent here by a Montreal syndicate to locate our placer strike."

"To avoid a rush of prospectors in here we've never registered our claims. The minute we did that the lake would be over-run. But they've found out we ship gold to Montreal. So they're out to jump us. Of course he can make a map. He's a mining engineer."

Red's fingers closed on Finlay's arm as McNab exploded: "Well, I'll be skinned! A gunman! Killer! That's what he's here for! To locate your gold strike!"

"Exactly!"

The conversation below was approaching the boiling point for the three men rigid in the fur-loft.

"Well, I'm waiting for your proposition, Isadore."

"Just a minute until I give you the picture. Finlay's going back up the Waswanipi to hunt for our placer beds. And he's going to disappear. He'll either drown as the other men did, in that white-water, or the Montagnais will wipe out his party. When the police are sent in here to investigate, they'll blame me for losing control of my Indians and not notifying the authorities. They may even charge me with knowing too much about those men who were drowned!"

"All right! Where do I come in, Isadore?"

"You're going to say when they take your testimony that you know that the river is almost impassable water and you believe that the other parties and Finlay's men drowned. But to your knowledge the Indians went completely out of control this summer over this evil eye superstition; that your own Indians brought you rumors that the Waswanipi Montagnais were hunting for Finlay and

that he never had a show to get out alive anyway."

"Well, that's the truth!" blurted McNab. "If he went back yesterday, as you say, I don't believe he'll ever be heard from."

"You're a partner after my own heart!" chuckled Isadore. "He never will!"

Again Red's fingers nudged Finlay's leg while there was a slow stiffening of Blaise's blocky body beside him. Sergeant Finlay's teeth ground on each other as his blood went hot. There were three men and a dog who'd have something to say about that, Monsieur Isadore! Eyes pressed against a crack he saw Isadore's hand reach for the bottle. "Good!" he thought. "You're drinking hard, my friend! You're worried!"

McNab cleared his throat. "Now about this partnership!"

Isadore clapped his glass on the table. "I'm offering you a fifth interest in the business, one thousand shares of Waswanipi Gold, Limited, when we incorporate. Last year that fifth interest ran into five figures, Duncan McNab."

"Five figures! Great Jehoshaphat! You must have struck a bonanza!"

The silence which followed seemed the measure of the Scotchman's amazement.

Isadore's callous laugh brought McNab back to realities. "We have struck a bonanza and I'm cutting you in on it. Here's a thousand, now, in two five hundred dollar bills, as evidence of my good faith and to bind our bargain. Now, McNab, are you with me?"

"Five hundred dollar bills! First ones I ever saw! But wait! You mean to say you're handing me a fifth interest in your gold strike for telling the police what I know is the truth?"

Finlay had not misjudged his man. McNab was playing to a far-ther-well the part of the dazed trader in his first contact with big busi-

ness.

"Just that, my friend!" Isadore answered. "Of course, whatever happens, you're going to defend your property and your partner. You're going to fight for your own! But to the police you're a silent partner, understand? You're still a Hudson's Bay man."

"I understand. Put it there, Isadore! I'm with you!"

"Good! Here's luck to Waswanipi Gold, Limited, and the owners, Isadore, Blondell and McNab!"

Again McNab cleared his throat. "Now—a—what do you say to a bit of writing, so there may be no misunderstanding and everything'll be shipshape!"

Finlay's elbow found Malone's ribs. There spoke the true Scot. "Get him on paper, McNab!" Garry breathed. "We'll use that some day—if we live."

"Ah—yes, of course," Isadore assented. "Give me a pen and paper."

Shortly the men in the loft heard McNab read aloud:

"For value received and in consideration of his future services I, Jules Isadore, President of Waswanipi Gold, Limited, of Montreal, hereby bargain, sell and assign one thousand shares of the common stock of said company, when issued, to Duncan McNab, now of Matagami Lake.

"Waswanipi Gold, Limited
"By Jules Isadore,
"President."

"How's that, McNab?"

"Fine! And it's mighty generous of you, Isadore. I'll never forget it."

There was the sound of voices outside the trade-house. The door creaked on its hinges.

"What's the matter, Labelle?" asked Isadore.

"Comin' on to blow, soon! Beeg wind cloud een sout-wes! We gotta start to camp at de inlet."

"All right, I'll be with you in a minute!"

The men left the trade-house.

"McNab," said Isadore, pushing back his chair, "you're a shrewd man and know where your bread's buttered. Stick with me and I'll make you rich!" The ice suddenly returned to Isadore's voice. "But if you change your mind—if the police scare you and you double-cross me, you won't live long! Understand me, McNab?" Isadore snapped his fingers. "You'll disappear like that!"

The room below was packed with silence. Finlay could hear McNab's breath suck through his teeth as he breathed. It was hard medicine for the stiff-necked Scotchman to take. Would he lose his head?

But the trader laughed, "You think I'm crazy, Isadore?" he blurted, and Finlay was relieved. "Leave the police to me, man. I'll handle them. We're partners now, aren't we? You've cut me in on a bonanza! Don't worry about Duncan McNab!"

The two men left the trade-room bound for the shore. Shortly the put-put of the outboard motor drifted up from the lake. With a grunt of relief Red rolled over on his back and stretched his long arms as Blaise and Garry sat up.

"So it's placer gold on the Waswanipi he's covering up, after all! What a line of honey he handed McNab! And did McNab do a job on him?"

"McNab's a genius," said Garry. Red chuckled. "When he told Isadore to put it in writing, I nearly bit my thumb off!"

"We may have use for that fake bill of sale, some day. Well, Blaise, how about it?"

"Kiputchi!" Blaise grunted, regretfully. "We make big mistake to let dat fallar go! He hunt us all de more hard now he tink he got McNab in his pocket!"

"That's true! He'll make the lake hot for us, now, but we haven't got the evidence I want, yet. What puzzles me, Red, is this plane from the Bay. It doesn't fit into the picture."

"No, it doesn't. And I don't savvy why Wabistan has never heard of them working the sand-bars."

"It's a long river and the Indians avoid it. That may be the answer."

McNab found his guests waiting in the trade-room. "Well, how was that?" the Scotchman chuckled.

"McNab, you'd have made a great actor! It was perfect!" Finlay grasped the trader's hand.

"A fifth interest in Waswanipi Gold, when issued!" exploded McNab. "He must think I'm a numbskull to swallow that. It'll never be issued. If he gets out of this

scrape, all he has to rate under another Nab holds the power, Sergeant, sneering face of Scotch."

"So am I," Isadore's badly needed you. After you'd thought, he'd murder you. you did. If we see your comp-

"Anyhow, I'll sand dollars, if that's also use," said Garry. storm blows o paddle all night by."

Red lingered. Blaise left the door. "I want a McNab, before the trader s Red's candid, constable, what per."

"Thistle!" "Thistle? What her since yester-

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scrape, all he has to do is to incorporate under another name and McNab holds the bag. It took will power, Sergeant, not to smash that sneering face of his. He forgot I'm Scotch."

"So am I," Garry laughed. "But Isadore's badly worried. He knows he'll need your help with the police. After you'd given him a hand, though, he'd have Tete-Blanche murder you. It was a sweet job you did. If we get out of this, I'll see your company hears of it."

"Anyhow, I'm richer by a thousand dollars, if it's not counterfeit."

"That's also evidence we may use," said Garry. "Well, if this storm blows over, we're going to paddle all night, so we'll say good-by."

Red lingered behind as Garry and Blaise left the room.

"I want a word with you, Mr. McNab, before we go," he said.

The trader stared curiously into Red's candid, blue eyes. "Well, constable, what's on your mind?"

"Thistle!"

"Thistle? Why, you've only known her since yesterday."

"That's true," Malone's eyes were dark with the intensity of his feeling. "But it didn't take us long to find out. I just want to tell you that I'm coming back here. She'll be waiting for me."

McNab's bushy brows pulled down over his searching eyes as he studied Malone's bronzed face, shot with freckles. "I didn't realize — you two —"

"It seems sudden, I know. I've never believed in it. But it's true. Thistle and I knew last night that it was — that way with us. I love her, and don't fear, I'll come back through hell for her!"

"I don't think you'll come back, Constable Malone, good man as you are! It's too bad — too bad! Poor Thistle," McNab said.

"I wanted to be honest with you and tell you, myself."

"Thanks, my lad! I know you're honest by your eyes. We'll shake on it and good luck!" The trader's face was sober with his fears as they moved to the door. "But the poor child's only due for a broken heart. She'll never see you again, Constable Malone."

Isadore's canoe was out of sight when Blaise and the fretting dog stood beside the loaded Peterboro. Near them Finlay talked with McNab of the message leaving for the steel in the morning. Then the stockade gate opened and Red and Thistle walked slowly toward the shore. McNab turned his head winking hard at the sudden moisture in his eyes.

"What a pair!" said Garry. "She's a lovely girl, McNab. I've worked with him for five years, now, and he's a man, every inch of that six feet three."

"What a pity, Sergeant! If you'd only wait for help — only wait!"

Finlay smiled and shook his head. Walking slowly Red and Thistle approached. She was laughing now, laughing up at him through misty eyes.

"Just like him!" thought Finlay. "He's completely mad about her. For the first time in his life that big heart of his is sick and sore, and yet he's making her laugh with his Irish tongue."

They stopped near the canoe and Red had her two hands. She flung back her red-gold head and gazed hungrily into his face while he talked.

"Come now!" they heard him say. "Chase the clouds out of those blue eyes! I want to see you smile again before I go. Show your dimples, Lady! Laugh just once more for Red!"

She caught her breath as she smiled up at him, oblivious of them all, then flung her arms about his neck. "I can't let you go, Red!" she sobbed. "You'll never come back! They'll never let you come back to me!"

The others turned away as she clung to him. Later, until the post buildings faded from the sight of those in the canoe, a flutter of white in the clearing marked where a girl waved her farewell.

—To Be Continued Next Week—

ROWE HILL

Ernest Brooks is working at South Bethel.

Howard Record is staying at home for a while.

Bill Bailey picked apples for Ozie Palmer one day last week.

Newton Bryant, age 86, has husked and traced 128 traces of yellow corn this fall.

SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG



EAST BETHEL

Mr. and Mrs. Rodney Howe were given a party Saturday evening at the Grange Hall. As it was feared the getting of the couple there would be a hard task the party took the form of an ordinary card party and Rodney was notified he was on the committee and was to solicit sandwiches from the Grange members along the river road.

All went well and seven tables of 63 and two of what were enjoyed until about 10 o'clock and while Rodney was finding high and low scores and wondering where prizes were to be found busy hands decorated the dining room and made ready the refreshments. Mr. and Mrs. Howe were detained upstairs until everything was in readiness and nearly all the crowd had gathered in the dining room.

As they appeared the lights were turned off and the candle lighted tables decorated with gladoli and a large wedding cake with a background of evergreens and gladoli were the first signs of anything out of the ordinary. After everyone had sampled the wedding cake made by Mrs. Robert Hastings, Mr. Hastings presented Mrs. Howe with a large spray of pink and white glads with an envelope tied to it containing quite a sum of money, a gift from the friends and neighbors in Middle Intervale and East Bethel.

Assorted cakes and ice cream were served to the sixty-four present.

Barbara Hastings, Deborah Farwell and Isabel Kimball were at their home share over the week end.

Mrs. W. S. Hastings and three children were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cole in Greenwood, Sunday.

Albion Smith was here over the week end returning to Alfred, Sunday.

Mrs. Leslie Noyes attended the luncheon in Lewiston given by the Lewiston Sun to its correspondent's Tuesday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Brooks of Bryant Pond were in town Saturday evening.

Saturday supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Howe were Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Kimball and son, Larry, of Lewiston, B. W. Kimball, Mrs. Mabel K. Bean, Mr. and Mrs. Rodney Howe.

Harry Page called on Ernest Brooks, Saturday.

Delphon Howe of Gorham, N. H. was at his farm here, Sunday.

The members of Alder River Grange have been invited to take their candidates to West Bethel Tuesday evening, Oct. 14, when the Ladies' Degree Team of Franklin Grange of Bryant Pond will confer the third and fourth degrees on candidates from Franklin and Pleasant Valley Granges.

Victor Robinson is boarding with and working for S. B. Newton.

Mrs. Alvin Averill is a guest this week of her daughter, Mrs. S. B. Newton. Sunday guests of Mrs. Newton were Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Hutchins and two children and Edward Hutchins of Andover.

Mrs. Ida Blake entertained Mrs.

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FOR LUNCH AFTER THE SHOW

Harry Blake of Malder Mass., and Mrs. Charles Bower of Ogunquit over the week-end Mr. Blake, Mr. Bowen, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Clark were supper guests Sunday of Mrs. Ida Blake.

Mrs. S. B. Newton, Mrs. Ida Blake, Carline Dorey, Mrs. Alvin Averill, Eugene Burns and Victor Robinson were guests Monday evening at Mrs. Granville Burns' in Oxford.

Mr. and Mrs. Wendell Edmunds of South Paris were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dana Harrington. Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Moore and daughter, Jane, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harrington, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cuvier Hutchinson and daughter, Ava, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Reed, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hastings and children were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Merton Lake in Henniker, N. H., Sunday.

G. K. Hastings, William Hastings, and John Howe were in Upton, Sunday.

Oscar Dyke, Mrs. Ebba Dyke and Miss Rose Howe were at Mrs. Ida Blake's, Sunday.

Defense Savings Bonds, Series E, are available in denominations as low as \$25, maturity value, the cost of which is \$18.75. Ownership of Series E Bonds is limited to \$5,000 maturity value of Bonds issued in any calendar year.

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Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.

Each word more than 25, one cent per word the first week, and one-half cent per word each succeeding week.

Any changes of copy after first insertion will be considered a new advertisement and charged accordingly.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—2000 Rocks and crosses from pullorem tested flocks, raised on new clean range, 5 months old, ready to lay. Your choice \$1.50. HEBBER M. BAILEY, Freeport, Maine. 42

KINDLING AND FUEL BLOCKS for sale, 30c a bag, delivered in town. Phone 106-12, A. S. HINKLEY. 344f

REAL ESTATE

FRANK WILLIAMSON HOME-STEAD. Six rooms and bath. Stable, shed and hen house. New heating plant. In good repair. Nearly three acres of land. CERARD S. WILLIAMS, Real Estate Broker, Bethel. 40

FOR SALE OR LET—On Main Street, 12 room house and bath, after Oct. 14. Inquire at CENTRAL SERVICE STATION, Bethel, Maine. 42p

Just Listed in West Bethel Village, the Garage, which has (3) Standard and (2) Gulf Pumps, and a lot of equipment; also the Bennett Farm, on which is one of the best barns in Oxford County, 75 acres in level fields; also the Bennett Bungalow, which has hot water heat, complete bath, over a full size basement. This is a very good home which can be bought on very easy terms for much less than it would cost to build. Write for full information to TACUE REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE, Farmington, Me. 20tf

If you have property for Sale list it with my office. There is no expense at all unless property is sold. TACUE. REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE, First Nat. Bank Bldg., Farmington, Me. 101f

MISCELLANEOUS

HAVE YOU AN UPRIGHT Piano that is taking room, which you would like to give away or sell at low cost. If so write the CITIZEN OFFICE. 40

WANTED—Someone to cut above woods to the halves. MRS TRUE EAMES. Tel. 29-1012. 42p

WANTED—PLAIN SEWING to do at the Kiddy home on Mason Street. Prices reasonable. MRS. MARY KIMBALL. 42p

FIREARMS, AMMUNITION and Trappers' Supplies bought, sold and exchanged. Before prices advance purchase from H. I. BEAN, Bethel, Me., dealer in Raw Furs and Deer Skins. 244f

CARD OF THANKS

I wish to thank all those who so kindly remembered me with flowers, cards, letters and gifts during my recent illness in the hospital. Mrs. Mary A. Philbrick

ALBANY TOWN HOUSE and Vicinity

Miss Ethel Davis from Portland is spending a few days at L. J. Andrews.

Miss Marion Lapham has been visiting Miss Betty Smith, Bethel. Mrs. Blanche Hatstatt and family have moved from the camp to the "Rice place."

Raymond Cummings and family of Massachusetts were at L. J. Andrews' one day last week. Wallace Cummings attended the World Communion Service held at Stonelham, Sunday forenoon.

Ruth and Edwin Bumpus spent Saturday night at Harry Bumpus', Auburn.

Howard Inman is staying at Fred Littlefield's.

Arthur Haselton attended Fryeburg Fair Wednesday of last week. Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Hall and family were at Albert McAllister's, Bethel, Saturday evening.

GOULD PHYSICAL EDUCATION PROGRAM EXPLAINED AT C. OF C. MEETING TUESDAY EVE

There was an attendance of 21 at the meeting of the Bethel Chamber of Commerce, which was held at the American Legion rooms Tuesday evening. After a short business session the meeting adjourned and Eugene Van Den Kerckhoven, chairman of the program committee, introduced Robert W. Goodwin of Norway, secretary of the Oxford Hills Regional Association. He spoke in praise of the Bethel information booth and the manner in which it was conducted during the past summer by John P. Butts. During its first season, this year, it served more people than did the Norway booth in its second year, Mr. Goodwin said, and he hoped it would be continued another year.

Mr. Van Den Kerckhoven then introduced Headmaster Elwood Ireland of Gould Academy, who briefly told of the Academy's physical education program, which is something new and unusual in secondary schools, and called upon Dr. Homer Lawrence, school physician, and Paul Hunsicker, physical education director for boys, to give an idea of the functions of their departments.

Dr. Lawrence explained in considerable detail the physical examinations and health safeguards which are now a part of the student program. With the history of each pupil as given by the parents, which includes contagious diseases, accidents, etc., the physician and nurse will examine every pupil and give reports to the members of the faculty when needed and to the parents. Already responses from parents indicate an appreciation of the new work and its possibilities and their cooperation is encouraging. During this first year of the program all students will be examined, and in following years such examinations will be given the entering students and the seniors before leaving the school.

The span of the physical education now given all Gould students was well told by Mr. Hunsicker. In brief, the purpose of his work is to overcome and correct physical defects. This is done by regular exercises and by a program of games which includes tennis, badminton, squash, soccer, etc. The boys are divided into two groups and the competition continues through the school year. By stressing intramural sports it is possible to spread the benefits of sports and regular activity throughout the student body, so that in after life the pupil will have a good knowledge of a sport which can be played with one or more people. Previously athletics was more confined to those participating in varsity sports, and in later life the games were of little or no use.

The girls' program is as complete as the boys', although it was not explained in detail. Both boys and girls are given health instruction besides the exercises and contests.

Headmaster Ireland told of his desire to have a better understanding between the townspeople and the school. In every town where

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

Sunday, October 12

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
Rev. Herbert T. Wallace, Minister
9.30 a. m. Sunday School.
11.00 a. m. Morning worship. Sermon subject, "Fact and Fancy"
6.30 p. m. Pilgrim Fellowship.

METHODIST CHURCH
M. A. Gordon, pastor
9.45 Church School. Mrs. Leona Swan, supt. Classes for all.
11.00 Sunday Morning Worship. Special singing by Church Choir.
Mrs. Mildred Lyon, organist and director. Subject of sermon "Christian Values." Regular business meeting of Church.
6.30 Epworth League.
7.30 Evening Service Music by Bethel Band. Address by Commander Jack Compass.

Nous Jeune Filles Club meets Tuesday evening with Mrs. Marjorie Freeman.
Mothers' Club meets with Mrs. Fannie Carter, Wednesday evening.

The Lord is my strength and my shield; my heart trusteth in him, and I am helped; therefore my heart greatly rejoiceth; and with my song will I praise him. Psalm 28: 7.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH
Sunday School at 10 o'clock.
Services Sunday morning at 10.45.

"Are sin, disease, and death real?" is the subject of the Lesson-Sermon that will be read in all Churches of Christ, Scientist, on Sunday, Oct. 12

LOCKE MILLS CHURCH
Sunday School 10.30 a. m. Supt., Carleton Lapham.

Regular Service of Worship, 7.00 p. m. Subject, "Pruning Time." Text, John 15: 2, "Every branch that beareth not fruit he taketh away."

Last Sunday evening World Wide Communion was observed with a very good attendance.

BIRTHS

Sept. 30, to the wife of Frank Jordan of Bryant Pond, a son.

In Rumford, Oct. 2, to the wife of Herbert H. Morton Jr., of Newry, a daughter, Marjorie Ruth.

In Norway, Oct. 3, to the wife of Ernest Westleigh, formerly of West Bethel, a daughter, Charlotte Ellen.

MARRIAGES

In West Paris, Oct. 5, by Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes, Miss Yvonne Kimball and Mark William Porter, both of Greenwood.

DEATHS

In Norway, Oct. 7, Mrs. Nellie Merrill, aged 71 years.

In Locke Mills, Oct. 8, Lamont E. Cole, aged 73 years.

There is a private school is some feeling of resentment of jealousy which should be reduced to a minimum. The people are urged to visit the new field house and especially to attend the dedication of the building next Thursday, Oct. 16, when Bill Cunningham of the Boston Herald will be the principal speaker.

THE RANGER'S COLUMN

H. C. Waldo
—Androscoggin District Ranger—
White Mountain National Forest

Probably the happiest people in the state today are the personnel of the Forest Service and the hunters. A very nice rain fell over the week-end a total of 1.66 inches, which wet the woods down and relieved the fire situation enough to lift the "ban" in both the state and National Forest woodlands. While this rain has relieved the fire danger for the present this is the time of year when the woods can dry out very quickly. High winds and bright sun on the newly fallen leaves soon dry them to a crisp in which condition they are ready to burn. Hunters are urged to be careful with their "smokes" and all other use of fire. No camp fires or warming fires may be built on the National Forest without special permit.

Assistant Ranger Bennett has been cruising a large tract of timber in the Garland Brook drainage of the Killbuck working circle for the past several days. But with the Forest closure and the search for Pamela Hollingworth the work has had to be suspended. It is planned to resume this work in the near future.

A crew is now at work mowing the ski trails and putting them in shape for winter use. Six miles of ski trail and 15 acres of practice slope is a sizable job. A few local men are on the job but we could use two or three more. Anyone interested in obtaining this type of work for 10 days or two weeks should apply at the Ranger's office in Gorham. The pay is \$4.00 per day.

SHOWER GIVEN MISS GRACE LOWE

At a shower which took place at the Bethel Inn cottage at Songo Pond Monday evening, Miss Grace Lowe was the recipient of many lovely and useful gifts, in honor of her approaching marriage to Henry Westleigh of West Bethel. Thirty-nine of Miss Lowe's friends were present.

Miss Lowe thought she was going on a picnic given for those working at the Inn and their friends, but to her surprise she learned it was a shower for her.

After the gifts were opened refreshments were served and a very pleasant time was enjoyed by all.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Merton Conner, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Morgan, Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Chapman, Mrs. Frank Trimback, Mrs. Charles Gorman, Mrs. Arthur Garber, Mrs. John Poole, Mrs. Thomas LaRue, Mrs. Fred Wheeler, Mrs. Mildred Wilber, Mrs. Mae McCrea, Henry Blonert, James Fletcher, John Noffsge, Allen Abbott, Charles Tuell, Henry Westleigh, William Galvin, the Misses, Edith Willoughby, Constance Dolley, Adelaide Dolley, Carmel Delisle, Ann Lilmatta, Hil-

da Lilmatta, Josephine Smith, Mary Robertson, Phyllis Daye, Carrie Philbrick, Gertrude Johnson, Joyce Chapman, Laura Inman, Mary Jodrey, Mary Cutler, and the honor guest.

There will be a meeting of the Parent Teacher Association Monday evening. The program committee is Mrs. Jesse Doyen, Mrs. Celestine Swan and Mrs. Adney Gurney.

Volume XI

"Far"

You Save Time

when you mail your check in payment of bills rather than going in person.

THE BETHEL NATIONAL BANK

Member F. D. I. C.

Board Ends

LARGE LOAD

(3 Cord Body Full)
Delivered in Village

\$3.50

The Ideal Economical Summer Fuel

also SLABS and EDGINGS

P. H. Chadbourne & Co.

Tel. 135-2

Mothersills

RELIEVES STOMACH DISTRESS WHEN TRAVELING

BETHEL THEATRE

FRIDAY-SATURDAY, OCT. 10-11

NAVAL ACADEMY
FREDDIE BARTHOLOMEW

BAD MEN OF MISSOURI
DENNIS MORGAN WAYNE MORRIS

SUNDAY-MONDAY, OCT. 12-13

Blossoms In The Dust
(Filmed in Technicolor)
GREER GARSON WALTER PIDGEON

TUESDAY-WEDNESDAY, OCT. 14-15

Vivacious Lady
GINGER ROGERS JAMES STEWART

FRIDAY-SATURDAY, OCT. 17-18

THREE SONS O' GUNS
WAYNE MORRIS TOM BROWN

BULLET CODE
GEORGE O'BRIEN

MATINEES — Sundays, 3:00; Tuesdays and Saturdays at 2:15
EVENINGS AT 8:00—TWO SHOWS PHONE 54



Shortage Looms!

We've had the line storm. DON'T NEGLECT YOUR CAR.

It Needs Your Attention for Winter.

We have AT PRESENT Adequate Supplies of
ANTI-FREEZE, TIRES, SPARK PLUGS
BATTERIES, etc.

OCTOBER is Inspection Month. Get Your Car Inspected and
Winterized at

Dick Young's Service Stations

TO PLEASE IS OUR AIM.

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badminton.

BETHEL

Philip W.
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Dana Bro
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Mr. and M
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in town.

Dr. Harry
called on his
Thursday.

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Fred Dougl
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Robert M
Wentworth
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Miss Ela
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BILL C
Boston Her
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